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Allegiances

Allegiances
LakeClan
Leader:
Icestar
Black and gray tom with amber eyes
Deputy:
Twistedjaw
Dark brown tom with a twisted jaw from battle
apprentice, Sneezepaw white and light gray tom with green eyes
Medicine Cat:
Otterheart
Light brown she-cat with an ear ginger
Warriors:
Thorntail
Tabby tom with a sharp edged tail
Piperclaw
Black she-cat with bright blue eyes
apprentice, Ratpaw
brown tom with a rat bite on face when was a kit
Leafcloud
Brown and white she-cat with green eyes
Oaknose
small light brown tom with amber eyes
apprentice,
Firepaw
ginger tabby she-cat
Duststorm
dusky brown tom with blue eyes
Fleckpelt
gray tom with black flecks
Sootdust
gray she-cat with small stripes of brown on pelt
Queens:
Flameheart
small dark brown she-cat

Redleaf
tabby she-cat with green eyes
Elders:
Frostpelt
White she-cat with blue eyes formally a queen
Magpie
large ginger tom formally a loner
PineClan
Leader:
Ashstar
Dark gray she-cat with amber eyes.
Deputy:
Swiftwhisker
Pale tom with small gray spots
Medicine cat:
Fernbreeze
Pretty ginger tabby she-cat
apprentice, Ravenwing black tom with green eyes.
Warriors:
Grayclaw
Dark gray tabby tom
apprentice, Sedgepaw
Brown she-cat with dark brown stripes
Tigerstripe
Thick pelted dark brown tabby tom
Ivyshade
Bright ginger she-cat with a paw black
apprentice, Jaypaw black skinny tom with blue eyes
Ebonyfur light brown tom with green eyes
Rosetail
dark ginger she-cat with amber eyes
apprentice, Leafpaw light brown tabby she-cat with sharp claws
Queens:
Stonepelt
Gray she-cat with patches of white
Kits: Shrewkit tiny white and gray tom with blue eyes, and Shykit black she-kit.
Elders:
Cloudfoot white tom oldest tom in PineClan
Eagleclaw brown she-cat with amber eyes

SunClan
Leader: Rainstar large dark gray tom with amber eyes
Deputy: Sharptooth white and brown tom with sharp teeth
apprentice, Lightningpaw black tom with white paws and green eyes
Medicine cat: Dawnpool brown she-cat with black paws and underbelly
apprentice, Lilypaw dark colored she-cat with blue eyes
Warriors:
Featherstorm pure white she-cat with a paw black as night
apprentice, Mousepaw light gray tom with black paws and long whiskers
Waterfoot pretty silver she-cat with green eyes and a darker gray tinged muzzle
Rippletail tortoiseshell tom with a gray tabby tail
apprentice, Smallpaw small cream she-cat with amber eyes
Eaglefrost brown tabby she-cat
Queens:
Blacktail white she-cat with a black tail
Elders:
Embertail ginger tabby tom
Birdwing gray she-cat
ShadeClan
Leader: Smokestar black tom with amber eyes
Deputy: Lionfang golden tabby she-cat with blue eyes
Medicine cat: Hollythorn brown and ginger tom
apprentice, Seedpaw cream she-cat
Warriors:
Doveflight white she-cat with dark gray splotches
apprentice, Vinepaw dark brown tom with green eyes
Stormfoot tabby tom with light gray feet
apprentice, Creekpaw dark ginger tom with amber eyes
Bonetail
massive white she-cat with a long tail
apprentice, Darkpaw dark gray tom with ginger stripes
Silverclaw silver she-cat
Dewcreek gray tom with amber eyes
Queens:
Fallownose pretty brown she-cat
Kits: Aquakit (dark gray) and Snowkit (white)

Elders:
Bubblenose brown tom with small speckles of gray
Sparrowsong dusky brown she-cat

Prologue

It was nearly moonhigh and a black tom quietly stepped among the leaves.

"All right Mousestar, give me what you owe me." he growled.

Mousestar looked at him. "I can't I promised my kits' safety!" Mousestar replied.

"Give them to me, now!" The black tom slashed at Mousestar's muzzle. Mousestar glared at the tom.

"Willowkit, and Bramblekit have a destiny! I can't let you have them!" Mousestar pounced onto him.

"All right then," the black tom began, "But, each of them will get an injury as a kit. Deal?"

"Only one!" Mousestar protested.

"Okay fine, only one. But you will owe me later." The black vanished into the pitch black forest.

"What have I done," Mousestar moaned. "I'm sorry Willowkit and Bramblekit, but something has to be done."

"Mousestar its not your fault." said Shrewclaw. "But my kit, one of them will get injured." Mousestar looked up at Shrewclaw. "Its okay, at least you didn't give your kit's lives to Night." Shrewclaw assured.

"I know, but its still my fault." moaned Mousestar. "Even though this is StarClan, cats can still get hurt."

Shrewclaw nodded agreeing. "But don't worry. Everything is going to be fine. Your kits are as brave as LionClan."

Mousestar nodded. "But I hope they are okay..."

Chapter 1

Willowkit heard the sound of squealing kits. She jerked up seeing Bramblekit playing with the other kits.

"Do you have to be so loud?" Willowkit asked yawning. Bramblekit stared at her. "Sorry, we were just playing. Want to join us?"

"Sure!" Willowkit replies hopping out of the nest. "We are playing moss ball!" squeaks Leopardkit. She was the youngest. Three moons old.

"I can't believe i'm almost six moons." Willowkit mewed. "All right lets play!" Bramblekit said.

Bramblekit tossed the moss toward Leopardkit, she batted it back with her tiny paws. The moss went toward Leopardkit's brother, Reedkit. Reedkit jumped for the moss kicking it toward Willowkit.

Willowkit tripped on a rock in the den reaching it with her tail. She grabbed hold of it tossing it back to Bramblekit.

"Kits! The hunting party came back." mewed Redleaf. Redleaf is Willowkit's and Bramblekit's mother.

"I'm hungry anyway!" Leopardkit darted out if the den toward the fresh-kill pile. Her denmates chased after her.

Willowkit grabbed a small carp laying on the pile. "Can we share that?" asked Leopardkit.

"Yes." replies Willowkit smiling. Leopardkit nodded back and padded after Willowkit.

"Hey mom, did dad catch fish like these?" asked Bramblekit pointing his nose to a large fish.

"I'm sure Mousestar did, we miss him very much." replied Redleaf. Willowkit was sad when her father died. She was only as old as

Leopardkit when it happened.

Willowkit shook away the thought returning to the nursery. Leopardkit looked at the carp jumping up and down with excitement.

"Calm down," mewed Willowkit. Leopardkit stopped and nodded sitting beside Willowkit.

Willowkit let Leopardkit take the first bite. "Its good." Leopardkit said with a mouthful.

Willowkit agreed by nodding. "It is my favorite." Willowkit took a bite and swallowed it.

When they finished they continued playing moss ball. "I got it!" Willowkit clutched the moss in her paws. She threw it up and caught it in her mouth.

"I want to continue this outside." she meowed. She padded outside. Reedkit followed. Soon enough all the kits followed Willowkit.

"Its kinda chilly." squeaks Leopardkit. her black spotted golden pelt stood out in camp. Redleaf ran to the kits.

"Come inside the nursery! Its warmer! and leaf-fall is going to end soon. Its getting cold." Redleaf called to the kits.

The kits slowly trotted back inside the nursery where it was warm and safe.

"I'm actually getting a bit tired."

yawned Bramblekit.

"Yeah, we have been playing for quite awhile now." Reedkit padded into his nest. Leopardkit followed him in.

Willowkit yawned and stretched and walked into her nest with Bramblekit. She slowly closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

Chapter 2

Willowkit woke up at dawn. She stretched and rolled around in her nest.

Bramblekit was kicking around in his dream. "Bramblekit!" Willowkit hissed quietly.

Bramblekit suddenly woke up and stood up.

"You are fidgeting again." she growled. "If this keeps up when you are warrior, you will being kicking everyone out of the den!"

"Sorry," he mumbled. "I can't help myself."

"Well you need to." Willowkit replies.

"Anyway, want to sneak out of camp?" Asked Bramblekit. "Thats against the warrior code." meowed Willowkit.

"How about walk to the marsh land and back. We are basically apprentices. We are 5 moons!"

"We have to be six moons." corrected Willowkit. "And its only a few more quarter moons." Willowkit glared at her brother.

"Fine then i'm going myself." Bramblekit started to trot out of the den.

"Wait, the marsh land is a far way out. Thats where Otterheart collects herbs. She can be out. And she might see you." Willowkit pointed out.

"But i'm a great hider." mewed Bramblekit. "I blend in! Look at my pelt."

"I know, but we never been to the marsh land. Your pelt might be a little too light." Willowkit had a good point.

Bramblekit stared at Willowkit. "Please!!! C'mon I can't wait any longer!" he begged.

"Okay fine, but if we get in trouble, its your fault." Willowkit said.

"Ok then, because we aren't." Bramblekit bounded away, Willowkit at his tail.

They got to the marsh land. Willowkit was amazed to see so many herbs.

"I told you Otterheart collects here." Willowkit whispered. Bramblekit rolled his eyes.

"Lets explore!" Bramblekit tumbled around in the marsh. "You're getting your pelt all filthy." Willowkit meowed.

She carefully stepped among the marsh, not getting dirty like Bramblekit.

"Bramblekit, hide!" Willowkit grabbed Bramblekit shoving him deep under a plant. "Its a patrol." she whispered.

Willowkit rolled in the mud hiding her scent. Then she lunged under a plant. She saw Sneezepaw's paws when he carefully stepped by.

"I don't get how we need to patrol this area. Its completely safe!" Sneezepaw growled.

His mentor shot a dirty look at him.

"Its not always safe!" Twistedjaw growled. "Just like when my jaw was twisted! A warrior jumped at me."

Sneezepaw rolled his eyes. "No wonder you were named Twistedjaw." He mumbled.

"Hey, Twistedjaw I smell kits." Oaknose mewed. He sniffed the air.

"I do too. Are they ours?" Twistedjaw asked.

"Who knows," replied Leafcloud.

She padded around sniffing the area.

"I think there is something under this plant." Leafcloud pointed her nose toward a plant.

Willowkit held her breath hoping they would not get caught. Leafcloud dug up the plant. "Bramblekit! What are you doing here! You could get hurt."

Bramblekit stared at Leafcloud eyes widened.

He made up with a quick excuse. "I-I didn't! A cat put me under here! I think it is those tree-lovers PineClan!"

"Of course! Since we had that battle, about territory, we won this marsh land! So they wanted revenge. They took our kits and hid them,"

Leafcloud mewed.

Twistedjaw looked at Bramblekit.

"Is there someone else with you?" he asked.

Bramblekit nodded. "Willowkit! Shes over there." Bramblekit pointed his paw under a different plant.

Willowkit emerged from her hiding spot. "Are PineClan gone?" she asked. She had started to play along with Bramblekit.

"Yes and you are safe." Twistedjaw gave a sigh of relief.

"Okay lets get you guys home. You feel really cold." Leafcloud picked up Bramblekit.

Then, Sneezepaw scooped Willowkit. "Okay, you are safe from PineClan now."

A/N

Hey guys! So, Im going to make every clan, soon. But once you

know there is another clan, I will make them. So you know PineClan now! im gonna make PineClan in the allegiances! So, please do enjoy the rest of the book when its finished!

~CreeperLover60

Chapter 3

[image]

Willowkit scurried around camp, looking for a place to hide. She heard Leopardkit almost counting to 30.

She dove under a bramble thicket. Luckily, there was a deep hole under there. Leopardkit finished counting and she started looking for everyone.

Willowkit saw Bramblekit nearby. He hid behind a rock. His brown pelt nearly blended in. Willowkit held her breath as Leopardkit slowly stepped by.

Leopardkit jumped up on a rock. It was the rock where Bramblekit was.

She tumbled down then stood up. Her eyes were closed, due to dust getting in from falling. "I can't see!" she whined.

She made her way to the nursery after bumping into many things. She found a leaf with water in it. Then splashed the water in her face.

Leopardkit slowly opened her eyes. "Yes!" she squeaked. And continued looking.

After awhile, she finally found Reedkit who was hiding in a patch of tall grass by the medicine den.

Willowkit was founded after Reedkit. Then Bramblekit, because he kept changing hiding spots.

"We are almost there!" Mewed Willowkit. "Where?" asked Reedkit. "To being 'paws." replied Bramblekit. "Yeah, just a quarter moon!" Willowkit whipped around in a circle and continued to stroll around camp.

Reedkit looked at Willowkit. "But, what if something happens?

Then you might have to change your name, and wait like, 2 more moons to become an apprentice." Reedkit sat down. Willowkit puffed out her chest.

"I'm always going to be named Willowkit! And I am never going to wait 2 moons more to becoming an apprentice. Thats more likely to be Bramblekit."

Bramblekit glared at her. "Thats never going to happen to me!" He lunged and tumbled with Willowkit across camp.

They had reached camp entrance. Willowkit pushed Bramblekit out of camp. "What you want more?" asked Bramblekit. "Bring it!" growled Willowkit.

Willowkit pounced onto Bramblekit reaching the lakes' edge. Bramblekit turned over and pinned Willowkit.

"You give up?" Bramblekit asked.

"Never," Willowkit replied. She slashed at Bramblekit's open belly. "He yowled in pain as he pushed Willowkit into the water.

Willowkit paddled hard as she gulped water. "Help!" she yowled. "I'm drowning!" Willowkit scratched her claws and hung onto a rock. She wanted to get to shore.

She leapt and landed on another rock. Willowkit slipped backward and hit onto the rock. Her mouth and was opened and her teeth hit the rock hard. Then her jaw slammed against the rock and she fell into the water.

Bramblekit watched in terror as she started to drown. There was blood spreading in the water.

Bramblekit stood up as he ran to get help.

Chapter 4

Willowkit had blacked out the whole time. She felt nothing except the voices and memory in her head.

You want more?

Bring it!

Willowkit had woken up the following day. She tasted blood on her jaw. She licked it off. Something felt weird. Otterheart suddenly was in the den.

"Did I move nests?" Willowkit asked. She fixed her eyes on the nest that was for cats that were recovering.

Otterheart shifted her paws. "Umm... Yesterday, me and Icestar had a talk. And we decided you are my new apprentice!"

Willowkit's mouth dropped. She realized that most of her teeth were broken or crooked. Her jaw wasn't as worse.

Otterheart stared at Willowkit in silence. She opened her mouth to speak then Willowkit cut her off.

"How come you made the decision for me! Its not my fault! You made me your apprentice? This is not happening! I don't have a choice do I?" Willowkit hopped out of her nest. She dropped to the floor. She was still weak.

"*Stop!* You're gonna hurt yourself!" cried Otterheart.

Willowkit struggled to get up. "I'm leaving," she growled.

"Don't!" Redleaf was blocking Willowkit's path.

She refused to look at her kit. Willowkit stared at her mother. "Do you love me now?" she asked.

Redleaf didn't reply. She gazed into a different direction.

Duststorm came up behind Redleaf. He whispered in her ear. "I'm surprised shes still called Willowkit." Duststorm is Redleaf's littermate.

"Does Mousestar love me?" asked Willowkit. Tears ran down her cheeks stinging her wounds.

Redleaf finally looked down at her kit. "No," she growled. "He loves you as much as I love you. And I don't."

Every word she said stung Willowkit like getting a poison bite from a rat.

Willowkit looked down at her paws. Then she burst out crying and started to limp out of the den.

Redleaf snarled and padded away. Every pawstep she took was an earthquake for Willowkit. Her mother hated her, and maybe her father.

But all that mattered is Redleaf. Just because she broken her jaw doesn't mean she doesn't deserved to be loved.

And when she passed Bramblekit in camp he completely ignored her but stared at her broken jaw.

Willowkit was saddened. She just wanted to hide and curl up in a corner and die.

A/N

Hey guys! You might be thinking about the book Crookedstar's promise now. (only if you read it.) So, i was inspired for the idea. And i thought the book was amazing. But there might be some things that might be sorta the same with that book. If you hadn't read the book yet then stop reading! I do not want any complaints from you guys. No spoilers unless you want them. Ok, bye guys! Peace!!! :P

Chapter 5

"No! Stop it!" Otterheart growled. Willowkit looked up at Otterheart. "I'm still a kit! What do you except from me?"

"Loyalty." replies Otterheart. "Might as well get started now then later!" Willowkit was so mad. She had to sleep in the medicine den and help Otterheart with other cats.

"Why can't I sleep in the nursery?" asked Willowkit.

"You are my apprentice, you will start early. But you still can't leave camp." Otterheart glanced down at Willowkit. "Icestar is going to the moonstone, will you help me get traveling herbs?" asked Otterheart.

"Fine," Willowkit helped Otterheart get herbs. Icestar padded into the den and thanked them both.

Willowkit had an idea. She could go to the moonstone! She could go then she could prove that she doesn't have to be medicine cat.

Later that night Willowkit slowly paced her way out of camp. She crossed the river.

Suddenly a cat was in front of her. He was a big cat.

"You smell!" she growled at him. The tom looked surprised when he saw Willowkit.

"How dare you?" he hissed. "I'm Rainstar, leader of SunClan." Willowkit was grasped by Rainstar.

He carried her across the river. "Let me go!" she growled.

"If you say so," Rainstar dropped Willowkit into the water. She gasped for air.

Willowkit struggled to keep her muzzle above the water. She

paddled hard. Rainstar chuckled and picked Willowkit up and tossed her on her side of the territory.

"Don't ever think about coming on SunClan's territory again!" Rainstar climbed out of the water and shook his pelt. He padded right back into the forest.

Willowkit walked back to camp. She leaped back in her nest. Wet and cold, she went back to sleep.

"All cats old enough to swim gather to hear my words." Icestar yowled across camp.

"Willowkit will have a name change today," He began. "Willowkit from this day forward you will be known as Crookedkit. You are just like Crookedstar brave and loyal. He did was was best for his clan. And you might just do the same."

Everyone started to call Willowkit's new name. "Crookedkit! Crookedkit! Crookedkit!" Redleaf didn't say her name. She heard her mutter to herself.

"I'm glad shes Crookedkit. Not a pleasant name." Redleaf growled softly. "Bramblekit will always be better," Redleaf padded away.

The following morning, Crookedkit woken up early, she had gotten good rest. She wanted to try to make it to the moonstone again. And, Sootdust moved to the nursery.

She was expecting kits. Her mate, Twistedjaw would be very happy to see his newborns.

Crookedkit then decided to not go to the moonstone. She knew StarClan would be angry with her to come while she was still a kit.

It was only a few days later, it was Bramblekit's last day in the nursery.

Crookedkit padded over to the nursery greeting Bramblekit. "Thanks Willow- I mean Crookedkit."

Bramblekit nuzzled Crookedkit's broken jaw. "I'm sorry I did this to

you," he whispered slightly.

Crookedkit felt tears rolling down her cheek. "I'm sorry, you could still be Willowkit."

That struck Crookedkit like thunder. "I-I have to go..."

Bramblekit was about to lick her blood, but she ducked away and darted out of the den.

Crookedkit reached the medicine den. She slid into her nest. Otterheart slowly padded in.

"Are you ok?" she asked. Crookedkit didn't reply. She looked up from her nest, then looked back at her paws.

Otterheart sat down beside her. "I know its hard, but you have to understand."

Crookedkit began to speak. "Understand what? That I can't become a warrior? That my own mother betrayed me? And that I had to change my name?" Crookedkit was filled with rage.

Otterheart tried to calm her down. "Its okay, please stop i'm trying to help you." Crookedkit saw a glimmer in Otterheart's eyes.

"Are you keeping a secret?" asked Crookedkit.

"What? Secret? No, no, thats impossible, no secrets here." Otterheart said.

"Are you lying to me?" Crookedkit stood up.

"No...." Otterheart looked down at her paws. "Okay maybe."

Crookedkit then stared at the medicine cat. "What secret? Tell me."

Otterheart took a deep breath. "Okay, Icestar wanted me to have an apprentice, so he made you think that you could never be warrior. But you still could become one."

Crookedkit looked at Otterheart in surprise. "I can still become

warrior?"

Chapter 6

"*All cats old enough to swim, may come* gather to hear my words." Icestar yowled.

Bramblekit rushed out of the nursery. Crookedkit had just woke up yawning.

"Bramblekit, please step forward." Bramblekit came forward.

"Will you train hard each and every day to become a warrior?" asked Icestar.

"I do," replied Bramblekit.

"Then until you get your warrior name, you shall be known as Bramblepaw."

"And, Thorntail please step forward. Thorntail please pass all your knowledge toward this new apprentice."

Thorntail pressed his nose to Bramblepaw's. Bramblepaw touched back.

"Bramblepaw! Bramblepaw! Bramblepaw!" the clan cheered.

Crookedkit started to cheer the loudest. Redleaf cheered too.

Thorntail looked down at Bramblepaw. "Ok, do you want to have a tour of our territory?" asked Thorntail.

"Do I? Of course!" mewed Bramblepaw.

Crookedkit didn't even feel jealous. She was happy for him. *But I could be Willowpaw if Bramblepaw didn't push me into the water!*

Crookedkit shook away the thought. She just was happy for him.

The next time she saw Bramblepaw was when the sun was setting.

He was busy all day long.

Crookedkit had just padded into the medicine den. Otterheart looked at Crookedkit.

"You don't have to be medicine cat if you don't want to," Otterheart said. Crookedkit stared at her.

"You can return to the nursery." Crookedkit jumped up and dashed toward the nursery.

Leopardkit sleepily looked up. "Its Willow- I mean Crookedkit!" Leopardkit ran to Crookedkit.

"You are back in the nursery!" Leopardkit greeted her by nose touching. Reedkit looked up too.

"Crookedkit!" he jumped up too. "We were so bored without you!" he mewled.

Crookedkit was just happy to be back. "But the most important thing is that i'm with you guys." Crookedkit played with them until it was moonhigh.

The days went quicker when Crookedkit was in the nursery.

Sootdust did her kitting awhile ago. Her kits were Riverkit and Swiftkit. Both she-cats.

But Reedkit was going to become apprentice soon, he was 5 moons. But Leopardkit, 4 moons.

Even though Crookedkit was seven moons she was happy. Riverkit was so playful. She cheered Crookedkit up when she was sad that she wasn't apprentice.

But times were tough. It was leaf-bare.

"Bramblepaw has greencough." Otterheart said sadly. Crookedkit gasped. "Even Swiftkit, and Firepaw?" asked Icestar.

"Yes," she replied. "We need apprentices, fast." Icestar looked at

Crookedkit. She was bigger than every kit.

Icestar sighed. Crookedkit's eyes glimmered.

"You will become apprentice in a moon. When Reedkit becomes one." Crookedkit was sad.

"Shouldn't I become one now?" asked Crookedkit. "Not now, and....Um er... Ratpaw!" Icestar called.

"Ratpaw went on patrol," Twistedjaw said.

"Then umm...." Icestar looked down. "Okay, just this once, Crookedkit you can help Otterheart find catnip. You need to learn the territory better."

Crookedkit jumped up with excitement. "Crookedkit, just remember, don't go running off, okay?" asked Otterheart.

Crookedkit nodded. "Well then, lets go."

Crookedkit pounded her paws through the snow. She sniffed at some berries. "These look tasty." she mewed. Otterheart glanced at Crookedkit.

"Oh, don't eat those. They are deathberries. Wait? Deathberries!!!"

Crookedkit ate one. She swallowed. "I'm fine. Its oka-"

Crookedkit feel to the floor choking. Otterheart looked at Crookedkit. "Help!!!" she yowled. She started to run toward camp yowling loudly.

Chapter 7

Crookedkit was taken back to camp. Foam came out if her mouth. She saw a ginger and black figure with her.

"Its okay little one," she began. "Its not your time yet, I will help you. And I will see you later..." She disappeared.

Then, Crookedkit blacked out. The she-cat kept coming into her mind. And that the fact Crookedkit ate deathberries, she was not likely to survive.

But, she did. The she-cat had helped her.

Crookedkit woke up she was with Bramblepaw. Firepaw was cured. And Swiftkit was in there too.

"Bramblepaw," she said weakly. Bramblepaw looked up at Crookedkit.

"I thought you died," Bramblepaw coughed. Crookedkit stared at her brother in disbelief.

"Otterheart said you were not breathing, and you died." Bramblepaw laid his head in his nest.

"Shouldn't I be buried then?" asked Crookedkit.

"She said that she wanted to wait to tell the clan that you were, dead." Bramblepaw replied.

Otterheart slowly padded into the den. "Bramblepaw, who are you talking to?" she asked. She slowly trotted in.

"Crookedkit is alive," he mewed simply.

Otterheart looked at him. "Are you okay?"

Bramblepaw forced Otterheart to turn around. "Crookedkit!" she

yowled.

"What is going on in here." growled Twistedjaw. He froze as he spotted Crookedkit.

"Crookedkit survived!!!" he yelled.

Everyone in camp rushed toward the medicine den. "Its an omen from StarClan!" announced Icestar.

"How can you be so sure?" asked Thorntail. "How would a cat survive deathberries?" he asked.

Leafcloud glared at her littermate. "Thorntail! Crookedkit survived, thats all that matters right now."

Thorntail rolled his eyes. Icestar picked Crookedkit up by the scruff.

"Crookedkit has survived deathberries!" Icestar showed the clan Crookedkit.

Leopardkit pounded out of the den. She saw Crookedkit in amazement.

"Reedkit!" she squeaked. "Crookedkit survived!"

Reedkit sadly padded out of the nursery. Tears rolled down. "Stop playing pretend!" he shouted. His eyes closed shouting the words. "No really! I'm not making pretend!" she hissed.

Reedkit ignored her. "You better get used to knowing Crookedkit is alive." Leopardkit teased.

Reedkit turned around and pinned Leopardkit. "Stop!" he growled in her face. "Just look up!"

She kicked of Reedkit. He slowly looked up.

"C-Crookedkit? Is this some sort of dream?" he asked.

"No," replied Icestar. "Crookedkit is alive!"

Later that night, Crookedkit went to sleep. She started to dream

about the ginger and black cat.

"Hello Crookedkit." she mewed. Crookedkit stared at the she-cat.

"Whats your name?" asked Crookedkit.

"My name is Darksky." she replied. Crookedkit looked at her.

"I helped you survive those evil berries." she said.

"I know," replied Crookedkit.

"Well now you owe me back, you need to promise me." Crookedkit unsheathed her claws. "I'll promise anything!"

"Hold up, you don't know your promise yet." Darksky said.

"Promise me that you will listen to me. And you will obey me and you have to sacrifice everyone that you love. I will help you, only if you keep your promise. I will let you control all the clans if you keep your promise."

Crookedkit nodded her head. "I promise!" she yowled. "I will be in control from this day forward." Crookedkit puffed out her chest, and she stood up proudly.

"I promise Darksky! I will obey you! I will listen." Crookedkit jumped up in excitement as she imagined what is was like to control all the clans.

Chapter 8

Crookedkit stretched in her nest, yawning. She slowly stood up, padding to Reedkit and Leopardkit's nest.

"Wake up," she pawed at Reedkit. He opened his eyes.

"What?"

"Today is the day!" Crookedkit said happily.

"Of what?" he asked.

"Do you not know? How could you forget?? Its the day we become apprentices!"

"Oh yeah... I can't wait!" He mewed.

Crookedkit paced around the nursery. "I finally get to train side by side with Bramblepaw!"

Reedkit stared at Crookedkit. "Really? I'm more concerned about my mentor." Reedkit meowed.

"Yeah I agree." Crookedkit said nodding.

Leopardkit frowned.

"What about me?" she asked.

"It will be your time soon." Mewed Reedkit.

Leopardkit pounced onto her brother. "Well? How about my battle moves?"

Leopardkit slashed Reedkit's muzzle, claws sheathed. He pretended to get hurt, as he struggled to free himself.

"Leopardkit, your five moons old. Its almost your turn." Crookedkit

mewed. She sat down beside her.

At least I know a StarClan cat. Darksky will make me the best of all the warriors.

Leopardkit pawed at Crookedkit interrupting her thoughts. Leopardkit looked up at Crookedkit.

"But I have no one." she said. "But you have Riverkit!" Reedkit meowed. "And, Swiftkit." added Crookedkit.

Leopardkit sighed. "Really? Is that all you can do?"

"All cats old enough to swim may come gather to hear my words." Icestar called throughout the camp.

Crookedkit rushed out of camp sitting beside Otterheart. Reedkit followed and sat himself next to her.

"Two kits are ready to become apprentices today." announced Icestar.

"Reedkit please step forward."

Reedkit padded slowly in front of Icestar. "Do you promise to train hard every day, and won't give up until you earn your warrior name?" asked Icestar.

"I do," replied Reedkit

"Then from this day forward you will be known as Reedpaw. We give you all the courage possible to be the best warrior you can be."

Reedpaw nodded as he dipped his head toward Icestar.

"And, Leafcloud please step forward." Leafcloud slowly walked forward standing beside Reedpaw.

"Will you take on your first apprentice?" asked Icestar.

"Y-yes." stammered Leafcloud.

"Then please pass on your courage, passion, and discipline."

Leafcloud touched her head to Reedpaw's.

"Crookedkit will you train hard and push to the limit until you earn your warrior name?" asked Icestar.

"I do," replied Crookedkit happily.

"Then until you earn your warrior name, you will be known as Crookedpaw. And, please show respect to your mentor, Fleckpelt."

"Crookedpaw! Crookedpaw! Reedpaw! Reedpaw!" Slowly and steadily the whole clan started to cheer for both of them.

Chapter 9

"Stop!" growled Fleckpelt. Crookedpaw looked up at her mentor. "Am I doing it wrong?" she asked.

"Well you need to work on your front paw swipe," he began. "So, you are not placing a paw forward before you slice your claws. And also, you forget that your claws need to be unsheathed."

Crookedpaw nodded understanding. She practiced it again, swiping at the stick Fleckpelt put up. She kept on repeating the swipes as she then knocked over the stick.

Fleckpelt purred. "You're doing great!"

"Nice beginner move," Ratpaw laughed coming to the moss hollow.

"Ratpaw, can I practice a battle with you?" asked Crookedpaw. Ratpaw chuckled.

"Okay sure, but i'm tough. Just because of a rat bite, i'm not weak."

Ratpaw and Crookedpaw started to get ready. Suddenly Ratpaw darted behind Crookedpaw, going for her tail.

Crookedpaw spun around and swiped at Ratpaw's face, claws sheathed.

Ratpaw pounced up, and pinned Crookedpaw to the soft moss on the floor.

Crookedpaw went limp under Ratpaw's deadweight. Ratpaw laughed. "Wow, this was easy." He mewed.

Crookedpaw then kicked Ratpaw off, sending him flying.

"I taught her that," Fleckpelt purred as Piperclaw came into the clearing.

"Shes doing well," admitted Piperclaw.

"I know, shes working harder than the other apprentices." mewed Fleckpelt.

"Really? Because Ratpaw is a well trained apprentice. He deserves to be a warrior soon." Piperclaw meowed.

"Crookedpaw has been only training for a quarter moon!" hissed Fleckpelt.

"Well i'm surprised she is actually catching up to Bramblepaw." Piperclaw said looking at Thorntail.

Thorntail glared at them with his amber eyes. Bramblepaw was behind him. "What did you say about my apprentice?" growled Thorntail.

"Crookedpaw is catching up to him." repeated Fleckpelt.
"Bramblepaw just got cured of greencough!" retorted Thorntail.

"But he has been apprentice for over a moon." Piperclaw growled.

"Okay then, have him fight Ratpaw. He is a challenge." She hissed at Thorntail.

Thorntail lashed his tail. "Ok, I accept."

Ratpaw padded away from Crookedpaw as he faced his new opponent.

"And fight, with your claws." growled Thorntail.

"But they can't!" hisses back Fleckpelt.

"I want them to have bloodshed." replied Thorntail quickly.

"What happened to you?" asked Piperclaw. "One second you were a loyal warrior, now you are acting like a rouge!"

Thorntail rolled his eyes. "Just have them fight."

Fleckpelt stared at Thorntail. "If you say so,"

Crookedpaw padded away where the other apprentices were standing. She trotted and settled herself by her mentor.

Bramblepaw went first lunging at Ratpaw. He took aim with a paw and swiped at Ratpaw's muzzle. He ducked away, avoiding the attack.

Ratpaw ran under Bramblepaw's belly slicing it open with his claws.

Bramblepaw let out a yowl of pain dropping to the moss covered area.

"Ratpaw!" growled Piperclaw. "What? Thorntail said it was okay."

Piperclaw glared at Thorntail her eyes piercing into his. "Your own apprentice is hurt because of you!"

Thorntail rolled his eyes as he picked up Bramblepaw by the scruff. "Lets go, I don't want to see these fools." Growled Thorntail as he helped Bramblepaw to get up.

"Is Bramblepaw gonna be ok?" asked Crookedpaw.

"I'm sure he is going to be fine," replied Fleckpelt. "He survived greencough, I bet he can survive a cut in the belly." Fleckpelt nodded to his apprentice as Crookedpaw left the clearing to practice hunting.

A/N

Hey people! Hope you are enjoying the book so far, and a new clan is going to be added in the allegiances! Also, Thorntail has a secret! And who knows what? Anyway, if the chapters are too short tell me in the comment section below. Because I can make this book really long! How many chapters do you want? I'm planning on...

Nvm, plz tell me how many chapters you want! And if i like your idea, i will have that many chapters! Okay, bye guys! PEACE!!!!!!!

Chapter 10

"Crookedpaw! Your first task," Darksky began. "You need to kill that mouse."

Crookedpaw stalked the small creature. She slowly came closer until she was ready to pounce. She pounced and she hit the ground hard.

"Frog dung!" she growled. "Chase it!" hissed Darksky.

Crookedpaw got up and ran into the deep territory of StarClan. She darted and jumped across log after log as she reached it.

Crookedpaw pounced perfectly and kills it with a swift bite.

"Good," said Darksky. Crookedpaw panted hard catching her breath.

"Why did I have to kill it?" asked Crookedpaw.

"Its only to warm up your muscles." replied Darksky.

Crookedpaw nodded, panting hard. "Why is it so dark, it doesn't look like StarClan how Otterheart described it. She said it was the most beautiful thing she had ever seen." Mewed Crookedpaw.

"She just wants you to think it is nice, and beautiful. Not everyone is perfect." grumbled Darksky.

Crookedpaw looked at the she-cat carefully. "Were you in RiverClan before? When, Crookedstar led?" asked Crookedpaw.

"Of course not!" Darksky looked at Crookedpaw.

"I was here many, many moons ago. Before the clans were even created. I go back before, I was in RiverClan, but way before Crookedstar was born. " Darksky looked down at Crookedpaw.

"Who was your leader?" asked Crookedpaw.

"Riverstar," replied Darksky licking her paw.

"No more time for nursery stories, get back to training!" Darksky's sharp mew made Crookedpaw jump.

"Go on! Keep on climbing those trees!" yowled Darksky. "Get to the top!" Crookedpaw jumped up from branch to branch.

"What happened to your leg?" asked Bramblepaw.

Crookedpaw stared at her leg. She saw dried blood on her leg.

"Its nothing, I think I rolled into the brambles in the den. I didn't feel it." replied Crookedpaw.

Why can't I tell Bramblepaw? Darksky says I must keep my promise! And part of it is not telling my clanmates that I have a mentor in StarClan! At least I didn't fall far from the tree. It hurt though

Otterheart interrupted Crookedpaw's thoughts. "I can fetch some cobweb for your leg," she offered.

Crookedpaw shook her head. "Its okay, it doesn't hurt, Otterheart."

Fleckpelt came back from dawn patrol.

"Alright, lets go hunting Crookedpaw." he mewed.

Leopardkit tumbled out of the nursery. "Can I come? I only need half a moon, i'm big enough!"

"Not old enough," corrected Fleckpelt.

Riverkit then came out. "Can I come too?" she asked. "I'm two whole moons old!" She puffed out her chest.

Fleckpelt sighed. "Lets go before we have the whole nursery chasing us." Crookedpaw nodded as she started to trail out of camp.

Crookedpaw patiently looked at the rivers' edge near the lake. She saw a small fish swimming near the edge.

She put her paws into the water, the fish was strong. It pulled

Crookedpaw into the water. She struggled to pull it out but it was pulling her deeper under the river.

Fleckpelt had been calling. "Crookedpaw! Let it go! We can grab it later."

Crookedpaw let the fish go, as it swam further downstream.

She swam up to the surface catching a breath. "Fish guts!" she growled.

Crookedpaw got out of the river and was sopping wet. She shook herself off.

"That fish looks like it is what Piperclaw almost caught when she was apprentice too. Oh, me and Piper*paw* had good times." he meowed.

"Stop living in the past." she mewed quietly.

"What?" Fleckpelt came close to Crookedpaw.

"Did I say something?"

"I guess not,"

Crookedpaw sneezed.

"When did you start sneezing?" asked Otterheart.

"When I got out of the river, I was so cold!" Crookedpaw shivered.

"The leaf-bare snow is about to come soon." mewed Firepaw.

Ratpaw agreed by nodding. "Its the right time."

Bramblepaw shrugged. "Maybe the river won't freeze."

"It hasn't been that cold. I've been in different leaf-bares and it was freezing." Twistedjaw said.

"At least it isn't as cold it was last time. the whole river and lake froze. We almost starved to death."

Oaknose agreed nodding. "We senior warriors experienced a lot." Oaknose meowed.

Twistedjaw looked down at Crookedpaw. "I have a broken jaw too. But look at me, deputy of LakeClan. That didn't hold be back at all."

Crookedpaw nodded. "Plus, just because of a broken jaw, does that stop you?" asked Twistedjaw.

Yes

"You say no, no one will stop you from your destiny. Mousestar taught me that."

Crookedpaw felt the name ripple through her.

Mousestar! Of course, he is watching me from StarClan. I can go talk to him at the moonstone.

"When is the next time we go to the moonstone?" asked Crookedpaw.

"At least next morning, why?"

"Can I go? I've never seen a StarClan cat before." that was a lie.

"I guess." replied Twistedjaw.

Crookedpaw jumped up with excitement.

I'm going to the moonstone!

Chapter 11

Crookedpaw was woken up by Twistedjaw. He nudged her with a paw.

"What time is it?" she asks.

"Its dawn," he replies. "We have to get going."

"Hurry, to the medicine den. We need our traveling herbs. Otterheart has them ready."

Crookedpaw sleepily followed Twistedjaw as she ducked into the den.

"Here, eat these." Otterheart handed Crookedpaw a bundle of herbs. She gulped it down wincing at the bitter taste.

"All right, the patrol is waiting. Lets go." Twistedjaw padded out of the medicine den.

Crookedpaw followed. She saw black figures with Twistedjaw. Her mind had focused.

It was, Firepaw Oaknose, Thorntail and Icestar. "All right, lets get going." Icestar padded forward, his clanmates with him.

Sunhigh had passed, and Crookedpaw's muscles ached. Firepaw was keeping up a good pace. "She should be warrior really soon." Icestar whispered to his deputy.

Twistedjaw nodded. "She has been working really hard. Ratpaw too."

Icestar nodded. "After the Gathering, they become warriors."

Crookedpaw was trailing behind. The effects of the herbs were coming in. Her muscles started to feel stronger.

She lifted her chin as she trotted forward.

"All right, the moonstone is just in this cave." It was nearly moonhigh.

Then, moonhigh came. The moonlight shone on the stone.

"Ok, now touch your nose on the stone." Twistedjaw beckoned Crookedpaw forward. She slowly came down in a sleeping position.

She touched her nose to the cold hard stone. She could hear StarClan calling to her.

She yawned, as her mind drifted to sleep.

"Wake up!" snapped a voice. Crookedpaw shook her head.

"*Darksky!* What are you doing here?" asked Crookedpaw. "Your father is waiting." she growled.

Mousestar was on a different side of land. It was beautiful.

"How come its different over there?" asked Crookedpaw. "StarClan?" Darksky chuckled.

Crookedpaw backed away. She ran toward Mousestar.

"I miss you Willowkit." he meowed. "Now you're an apprentice, Crookedpaw."

Crookedpaw came closer to her father. "Do you love me?" she asked.

"Of course I do! Who said I didn't?"

"Redleaf." she growled. "Your mother will never see past your jaw, ever. But I believe in you. You and Bramblepaw have a great destiny ahead in the future."

Mousestar started to disappear. "I want to tell you, don't trust Darksky! She is a-"

Darksky reared up and slashed at Mousestar. "Shut it!" she growled.

She pushed Crookedpaw away. "Don't trust him! He is the one messing with you!"

Crookedpaw couldn't take it. She yowled and woke up.

Firepaw was beside her. Crookedpaw shook her pelt.

Icestar just started to wake up. Twistedjaw stretched beside his leader.

"Ok, are we all ready?" he asked. Oaknose nodded. "Everyone is awake."

Icestar started to leave the cave. "Our clan awaits us!"

A/N

Hello people! This chapter is short. But there will be longer chapters. All right, goodbye!!!

Chapter 12

"Crookedpaw!" yowled Bramblepaw. "How was the moonstone'" he asked.

"It was great," Crookedpaw replied. Bramblepaw sighed.

"I wish I could go." Bramblepaw said.

"You will go soon." Soothed Crookedpaw.

"Crookedpaw! You need to train!" Fleckpelt called.

Crookedpaw padded away slowly. "I'll see you later." she whispered.

Bramblepaw nodded. Crookedpaw came to her mentor. "What do we do?" she asked.

"Its time," he meowed. "You have been training for almost a moon. I'm going to ask Icestar if you could go to the Gathering in a few days."

Crookedpaw's eyes widened. "Really?" she asked. Fleckpelt nodded, "Well, you need to train hard as ever."

Crookedpaw puffed out her chest. "What shall I do first?" she asked.

"Go ahead and start hunting. I need a word with Icestar."

Crookedpaw pelted out of camp. She felt the wind go through her fur.

She went to her favorite hunting spot, and waited. She saw a carp swimming downstream. She unsheathed her claws and put them in the water.

She grabbed the carp as she pushed down on its spine. She killed it.

Then, she saw a twoleg kit on the other side of the river. It started

to put a hind leg in the water. It started to come closer.

Crookedpaw started to back away slowly. It started to say something. Crookedpaw padded backwards.

The twoleg yelled as it ran across the river. Crookedpaw yowled in terror as it ran toward her.

Crookedpaw pelted away. The twoleg started to run after her. The twoleg called for its clanmates.

"THEREISACATHERE!" it yowled.

Crookedpaw could not tell what it was saying whatsoever.

Its clanmates was on the other side of the river.

Crookedpaw quickly pounced and started to climb a beech tree. The twoleg kit showed its clanmates she was up the tree.

"CATISUPTHATTREEGUYS!" It said.

Its clanmates started to scoot up after Crookedpaw.

Crookedpaw yelped. She hoped Fleckpelt was coming soon.

The twolegs were almost there. "Help! Fleckpelt! Thorntail! Bramblepaw!"

Crookedpaw yowled as loud as she could.

A twoleg kit grasped her tail. Crookedpaw yowled as loud as she could. She was pulled down to the bottom of the tree.

The kits surrounded her. They came closer, and closer.

Crookedpaw looked up at the blue sky. *StarClan please, help me! Don't let me be harmed!*

Suddenly, a patrol came. The twolegs turned around. "Crookedpaw!" Bramblepaw rushed over to her.

He had ducked under the twolegs. The twolegs were about to pet

her.

Icestar pelted in between the twolegs. He hissed. It didn't do anything.

One of them grabbed Crookedpaw. It picked her up by the scruff.

Crookedpaw was churning her paws. Then she knew what to do.

She reached up to the twoleg's paws. She unsheathed her claws, raking it into the skin.

She'd drawn blood, the twoleg's paw was scarlet red, blood all over.

It screamed loudly and started to run. Its clanmates followed it yelling. It threw Crookedpaw.

She landed on her side, her heartbeats quickened. "I heard your yowls," Icestar meowed.

Fleckpelt came close to Crookedpaw. "Those twolegs are trouble," he growled.

"What if they invade camp?" asked Bramblepaw. Twistedjaw shrugged. He started to pad away.

"Its over now, lets go home."

Crookedpaw nodded as they trekked back to camp.

Chapter 13

"*Its time!" called Icestar. "We shall go* to the Gathering!"

"Bramblepaw, Thorntail, Fleckpelt, Twistedjaw, Piperclaw,"

Crookedpaw was thinking. *Would Icestar call me?*

"Crookedpaw, Otterheart, Firepaw and Reedpaw."

Relief flooded through Crookedpaw. "All right, everyone is waiting for us!" Icestar started to pad up the trail to the Great Hill, where everyone meets.

They trekked through the marshland, which was once PineClan territory. Crookedpaw closed her eyes shut. She remembered the times with Reedkit, Leopardkit and Bramblekit.

It really felt like a long time ago. After they had trotted past the marshland, she could see the Great Hill up ahead.

"SunClan scent, its fresh. They must of just got there." Twistedjaw meowed. Icestar nodded. "I smell it too."

"Alright, just up the hill, and past a few trees, we will be there." Icestar mewed. Crookedpaw climbed the hill as she reached the trees.

She could just barely see the Rockhill. Once she got in there, Crookedpaw recognized a gray cat.

It was Rainstar, leader of SunClan. He looked bigger than Ashstar. Ashstar had been leader for moons.

Rainstar only became leader after Mousestar died. Crookedpaw felt something knock her to the floor. "Watch where you are going!" she growled behind her.

Crookedpaw then turned around. "You smell of PineClan." she

hissed.

The tom was looking at Crookedpaw. She couldn't see his pelt, it was too dark, and he was in the shade. So the moon didn't glimmer its light on him.

"Sorry," he began. "I'm Jaypaw, who are you?" Crookedpaw paused. He had a black pelt.

"I'm Crookedpaw. When did you become an apprentice?" she asked.

He didn't reply. Then, he opened his mouth to speak. "I was apprentice for 2 moons."

Crookedpaw understood, nodding her head. "So you have been to a Gathering before?"

Jaypaw nodded. "My mentor is Ivyshade. She is over there." Jaypaw pointed his nose toward the bright ginger she-cat speaking to Firepaw.

Crookedpaw looked back at Jaypaw. "Why are you called Crookedpaw?" he asks.

Crookedpaw shifted her paws. "My teeth, and jaw.....is crooked." Jaypaw stared at Crookedpaw.

"Really?"

"Yes,"

Jaypaw then gets attention of his leader, Ashstar. "The Gathering shall begin!" Rainstar called throughout the clearing.

"So, first things first, what happened during this moon?" asked Rainstar.

"Well, a two kits are apprentices now! Crookedpaw and Reedpaw." meowed Icestar. All the cats from all clans cheered their names.

"Crookedpaw! Reedpaw!" Ashstar silenced them with a flick of her tail.

Crookedpaw was hot with embarrassment. Rainstar started to speak. "Shrewkit and Shykit are apprentices too. Shrewpaw and Shypaw!"

The cats started to chant. Crookedpaw joined in too. Then she saw a cat behind her. She wasn't chanting.

I think its Shypaw! Is Shrewpaw over there? I don't think so. Wait! I'm supposed to be listening right now!

Crookedpaw shook her head. Ashstar was in mid speech. "Well, I lost a life getting attacked by rouges. One of our warriors, Ebonyfur died saving Fernbreeze our medicine cat. The cats from the Twolegplace are really aggressive."

Rainstar dipped his head toward Ashstar. "Ebonyfur watches us from StarClan now."

Ashstar began to speak again. "We need to watch out. Patrols are picking up the scent of rouges by our border."

Icestar nodded. Then he turned over to a cat next to him. It was a black tom. He looked like he was about to pounce. "Well, Smokestar? What news do you have from ShadeClan?"

Smokestar coughed. He spoke. His voice was weak. "I lost a life too. I'm on my ninth life now. And we only have a few warriors left. Most of them died, the dogs killed them. They killed them all....My mate, is dead. The kits, Snowkit, Aquakit. They are dead too."

The cats in the clearing were whispering to each other. Icestar frowned. "I'm sorry for your loss. We hope you-"

"No! We have so little territory! My clan needs more! We take part of all of your territory! All of the clans! We need more land!" Smokestar growled.

"Never!" said all the leaders at once. Smokestar snarled loudly.

"I have wasted my life! You are all mouse-brained fools."

Lightning struck, and it started to rain. "The Gathering is over!"

yowled Ashstar.

In a flash of lightning ShadeClan was gone.

All the cats started to pad away. Icestar gathered his clan as they trotted away from the Great Hill.

"Smokestar is planning attack." yowled Icestar as they came back to camp.

"I want Crookedpaw, Twistedjaw, Piperclaw, Thorntail and Ratpaw to come into battle, now!"

He had got the cats. "All right, lets go."

They reached the edged of the territory on ShadeClan's side. Smokestar emerged from the bushes.

He had four warriors with him. "Well, now....Attack ShadeClan!'

Crookedpaw was nervous about her first battle. Then she realized she was pummeled to the floor by a dark ginger tom.

He bit her shoulder. Crookedpaw yowled. She unsheathed her claws digging them into his back.

He backed away, blood ran down his flank. Then he reared up and slashed at her. Crookedpaw staggered back.

She lunged for him going for his tail. He didn't know what she was doing. Crookedpaw leaped on his back biting his scruff.

He yowled, shaking his pelt. Crookedpaw was flung off. Then he called.

"Darkpaw!"

A black tom with ginger stripes came to the toms' side. "All right Creekpaw, lets finish this runt." Darkpaw growled.

Side by side, they swiped at Crookedpaw. She was being flung back by the blows the two apprentices.

She then jumped up, and twisted in the air, landing on all four paws.

She jumped onto Darkpaw's back. Then she saw Thorntail pinning Creekpaw.

Darkpaw flung her away. He pinned her by the rivers edge. She went limp, under his weight. He started to loosen up.

It was her chance! Crookedpaw kicked her hind legs up forcing Darkpaw to get stunned.

He shook his head then lunged toward Crookedpaw. She jumped a different way.

Darkpaw head hit a rock. She knew he was knocked out.

She saw Thorntail holding Creekpaw firmly to the small forest floor.

He then unsheathed his claws and sliced open Creekpaw's throat. He held down on the open cut. Blood gushed out. Creekpaw's dark ginger fur turned black. There was too much blood.

She caught a glimpse of him, taking a last breath. Then his eyes went dull, showing Thorntail he was dead.

Thorntail let go of the apprentice. His paws were scarlet red, the blood stained his paws.

Smokestar saw the dead apprentice. His legs splayed out. "Where is Darkpaw!" he spotted the knocked out apprentice.

Darkpaw was just getting up. He saw his brothers' lifeless body laying down.

"My sisters' kit! Creekpaw is dead!" Smokestar yowled. "Retreat ShadeClan!" he growled.

The ShadeClan warriors started to run away. They left Creekpaw's body.

Icestar yowled. His clan joined him. "Victory is ours! But, Creekpaw

is no longer with them."

Crookedpaw was horrified seeing Thorntail kill Creekpaw in cold blood. Thorntail would never kill like that.

Was Thorntail hiding a secret? Crookedpaw knew he was angry with a ShadeClan warrior.

And he got his revenge. Thorntail was not finished yet. He was mad at someone in ShadeClan, but who?

Chapter 14

"Leopardpaw! Leopardpaw!" called Crookedpaw Everyone started to join in.

"What about us?" Swiftkit asked. Riverkit was beside her.

Sootdust came to her kits. "Its okay, 2 more moons. Just wait two more moons."

Riverkit whined, "Why can't we be apprentices now?"

"Your four moons old. Not six." Sootdust meowed. Swiftkit sighed.

Leopardpaw looked up at her mentor, Duststorm.

"I also have two apprentices ready to become warriors," Icestar began.

"Firepaw and Ratpaw please come forward."

Firepaw and Ratpaw sat beside each other.

"Do you promise to uphold the warrior code and protect this clan at the cost of your life?" asked Icestar.

"I do," they replied,

"Then by the power of StarClan, Firepaw from this day forward you will be known as Firepool, and Ratpaw you will be known as Ratstrike."

"StarClan honors your honesty and bravery, we welcome you both full warriors of LakeClan."

"Firepool! Firepool! Ratstrike! Ratskrite!" the cats of LakeClan chanted the new names of the new warriors.

Crookedpaw pressed her pelt against Bramblepaw's.

"We are next," she whispered to him. He purred, then sighed.

"I might become warrior before you." He said.

Crookedpaw felt a strike of lightning inside of her. What Bramblepaw said broke her heart. She backed away from Bramblepaw and went over to greet Leopardpaw.

Reedpaw was beside his sister, purring. "I'm glad we are together." he whispered. She smiled and pressed her pelt against Reedpaw's.

Crookedpaw touched noses to Leopardpaw. "I hope you are going to your best to be a great warrior." she meowed.

Leopardpaw nodded. She was ready to train. She trotted to her mentor. "Can we go and tour the territory?" she asked.

Duststorm looked down at his apprentice. "Yes," he said.

Flameheart came over to Duststorm. "Please keep an eye on her." she told him.

"Just like she was my own." he replied. Flameheart was grateful, she dipped her head towards him.

"Welcome back to being a warrior," Redleaf meowed. Flameheart nodded. "I missed being a warrior a lot."

Fleckpelt brushed his tail along Crookedpaw's flank. "Lets go hunting, Reedpaw is coming with Leafcloud."

Crookedpaw followed her mentor out of camp. Reedpaw and Leafcloud joined them.

Crookedpaw pressed her belly close to the ground. "Is this how I crouch?" she asked.

"Keep your head down," Fleckpelt said.

Crookedpaw put her head down. "Its hard to see." she complained.

"Not that low!" growled Fleckpelt. He put a paw under

Crookedpaw's chin. He lifted her chin slowly until she could she over the reeds.

"That is perfect, now creep up on the leaf." ordered Fleckpelt. Crookedpaw slowly crept up on the leaf.

"Okay now pounce!" yowled Fleckpelt.

Crookedpaw wriggled her hindquarters and pounced. She landed on the leaf.

"Good, okay Reedpaw you try it." Fleckpelt meowed.

"Why do we have to learn to catch voles and mice?" asked Reedpaw.

"Because sometimes the river freezes. And we have a bit of forest territory. We should use it. Also, we might starve during leaf-bare."

Leafcloud beckoned her apprentice forward. Reedpaw crouched low to the ground. He put his chin down. "Stop moving your tail." Leafcloud stopped his tail.

Reedpaw pounced and landed a tail-length past the leaf. "Did I catch it?" he asked.

Leafcloud shook her head. "Don't dart forward then pounce. Just pounce! Try it again."

Crookedpaw felt bad for Reedpaw.

Is he ever going to make it warrior? He lacks in apprenticeship. I wonder if Leopardpaw beats him to warrior.

Chapter 15

Crookedpaw crept through the bushes waiting for a mouse to appear. Bramblepaw was with her. They were both having an assessment. A hunting assessment. Bramblepaw was only a few tail-lengths away. The last quarter moon with Darksky was horrible.
She nicked her on the ear. Then, after that Darksky hissed at her for feeling bad for Reedpaw. Darksky told Crookedpaw that she took a life from Icestar on purpose when Ashstar was fighting him for the marshland.
Darksky kept coming into her mind. She continued to whisper to Crookedpaw.
You hate your brother don't you? Slice his throat open! Leave him to die! You hate him? Go and kill him! He betrayed you, he joked about your jaw and teeth. Kill him, kill him! Kill, kill kill, kill the brother!

Crookedpaw yowled she ran towards Bramblepaw and reared up. She unsheathed her claws and sliced his throat open. *Good job apprentice! Oh, did something happen? I controlled your small little brain!*

Stop it Darksky!

Never! You promised to sacrifice every cat! You promised me!

You killed Bramblepaw!

No I didn't, he is still breathing you frog-brain! Haha!!!

Darksky was gone out of Crookedpaw's mind. She opened her eyes. There he was. Bramblepaw was spazzing out. Blood gushed from his throat.

"Otterheart! Help!" Crookedpaw yowled. There was no use. She had to help Bramblepaw.

She ran towards him. She grabbed the nearby cobwebs then wrapped them tightly around Bramblepaw's neck. It stopped the

bleeding.

She prayed to StarClan that he was gonna be okay. *StarClan don't let him die, please...please.*

Crookedpaw closed her eyes tight. A tear rolled down her cheek. It dropped onto his cobwebs.

Bramblepaw was shocked. He coughed up blood. He spat out a carp he had eaten earlier.

"You're alive!" Crookedpaw pressed her nose against Bramblepaw's pelt.

"What happened?" he asked. "Umm...A badger attacked you! I drove it off. You are ok now..."

Bramblepaw was still in shock. Crookedpaw was filled with joy. *Thank you StarClan! I will never forget what you have done for me.*

Crookedpaw flattened her ears and closed her eyes. *I give my life to you. You helped me. I love you Mousestar. Redleaf was abandoning me. But why? Tell me StarClan...please StarClan....please.....*

Crookedpaw was coming back to camp. She had Bramblepaw with her. He still was full of shock. His eyes were widened.

"Why weren't you watching us when we had our assessment!" growled Crookedpaw. Fleckpelt eyes were huge. His eyes then turned back to normal.

"Thorntail was watching you. He said he was going to watch you both while I mourn over my mother, Frostpelt! She died of Smokestar when he attacked camp again!"

"What about Leafcloud?"

"She knew my mother well!" Fleckpelt looked over the dead elders body. Frostpelt used to be a brave warrior.

Fleckpelt's eyes filled with tears as he looked over the dead body of Frostpelt. Piperclaw was next to him. She tried to soothe him.

Crookedpaw was helping Bramblepaw to the medicine den. Thorntail was just coming into camp.

"So, Bramblepaw was attacked by a badger, eh?" Thorntail blocked their path.

"Move over Thorntail." she growled. He shook his head slowly, Thorntail bared his teeth.

"Bramblepaw should have died. Just like Doveflight from ShadeClan."

"How does this have anything to do with Doveflight?"

"Because of Creekpaw."

"What is 'because of Creekpaw'?"

Thorntail finally let them pass as Twistedjaw called to him. "Its ok Bramblepaw. Don't listen to him."

She put him in a nest in Otterheart's den. She licked his cheek and padded straight out of the den.

Frostpelt's body lay in the clearing, still unmoving. Piperclaw touched her nose to the former queens' flank.

Crookedpaw was padding into the apprentice den. Leopardpaw was just getting out. "Hello Leopardpaw." she meowed.

"Hi Crookedpaw. I'm going to sit vigil for Frostpelt."

Crookedpaw was so sad. She never been to the elders den in a long time. Magpie was sad for his denmate.

Magpie was the only non clan cat. And Frostpelt made him think that he once was a clan cat. She made him think that he was special.

Magpie was old, but he was sitting vigil for his former denmate.

I never knew Frostpelt that well, but I hope you have a great life in

StarClan.

Chapter 16

Crookedpaw was in deep thoughts. She was thinking if anyone would ever love her. Redleaf didn't love her.

Crookedpaw unsheathed her claws and slashed at the nearby reeds. She ended out crying digging her claws into the ground.

"Are you okay?" Leopardpaw came into the clearing. Her beautiful golden spotted pelt shone in the moonlight.

Crookedpaw looked up. Leopardpaw didn't understand her. She didn't understand anyone!

"I saw you leave the den at moonhigh." she meowed. Crookedpaw stared at Leopardpaw.

She tilted her head to the side. "Are you ok?"

"*Leave me alone!" Crookedpaw* lunged for the throat. She realized what she was doing. Then Crookedpaw turned around and darted away.

"Crookedpaw! Wait!" Leopardpaw began to chase Crookedpaw. "Where are you going?"

"Nowhere! Leave me alone! Go away, I don't want to see you!" Crookedpaw's tears rolled down her cheeks dripping onto the ground.

Leopardpaw stepped in Crookedpaw's tears. "Are you crying?"

"No!" Crookedpaw yowled.

Crookedpaw, kill Leopardpaw. She is following you...kill kill....kill kill...

Darksky was in Crookedpaw's mind. Her eyes turned to slits. Her eyes turned yellow. Crookedpaw unsheathed her claws.

She started to laugh. Leopardpaw stopped dead in her tracks. "Whats so funny?" she asked.

Crookedpaw shook her head, laughing louder. "Oh you kittypet." Crookedpaw growled. "Your father was a kittypet!"

Leopardpaw was staring at Crookedpaw with her green eyes. "What do you mean?"

"You will never be a true warrior...your father...Is...Branch!"

"He is a kittypet! You fool...You will never be a true warrior!"

Leopardpaw started to back away. "Your not the same Crookedpaw that I remember..." she whispered.

"What was that? I'm not even Crookedpaw!"

Crookedpaw's pelt turned into a dark gray. Black stripes appeared on her pelt. She grew bigger. Her eyes were the same yellow.

"I'm Darksky!"

"Are you StarClan?" asked Leopardpaw.

"No! I'm from the Dark Forest! I want blood! I eat other cats to survive! I'm more evil than Scourge."

"You know Scourge?" Leopardpaw was stunned.

"He was my friend!"

Leopardpaw gulped down hard. She backed away. "Come back you kittypet!"

Darksky ran towards Leopardpaw. She shrieked and darted away.

"I have your life in my claws!" laughed Darksky. Leopardpaw ran with all her strength.

Darksky was just on her tail. "Bring Crookedpaw back!" yowled Leopardpaw.

"She promised me!! She made a promise! She better kept it!"

Leopardpaw felt something bite her hind legs. Then, after that everything went black.

A/N

Ello everybody! **Sorry for a verry!!! short chapter. Darksky is super crazy. Shes like Ashfur in s way. But she knew Scourge! O,O**
lol wut??

Haha! You have to wait for da next chapter!!!

Goodbai!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Chapter 17

"Wake up kittypet!" growled Darksky. Leopardpaw looked up at Darksky. She was somewhere, she didn't know where.

"Where am I?" she asked. "Oh, well the twolegs captured you. Now you are going to be like your father, Branch! A stupid, kittypet!"

"I'm not a kittypet!" hissed back Leopardpaw. "Your mother mated with a kittypet you fool!"

"Why are you here with me? You took over Crookedpaw!" Leopardpaw snarled.

Darksky rolled her eyes. "Crookedpaw is back at camp. She made a promise. And shes not gonna be a kittypet, because she made a promise. A promise she said she would keep ever since she changed her name."

"What was the promise?"

"She would owe me when she survived the deathberries." Darksky replied.

"Your in a twoleg cage! You will never escape! Bye small mangy kittypet!"

"Don't you leave!" yowled Leopardpaw! "Oh i'm leaving!" the voice faded away.

"Nooo!!!!" cried Leopardpaw. She laid down, resting her head on her paws. "Leopard?"

A thick pelted brown tom with yellow eyes were staring at Leopardpaw. "Who are you talking to?" asked Leopardpaw.

"You! I'm your father! Its me, Branch! I still remember your golden spotted pelt. How is Reed doing?"

"You're a kittypet?" asked Leopardpaw. "I prefer to be called a house cat, but yes!" Branch replied.

"This house is on the territory of ShadeClan. Lots of dogs and rouge cats live around here." Branch meowed.

"You live with me now! I knew Flameheart would give me one of her kits!"

"Was this planned to happen?"

"What are you talking about? You live with me!"

Suddenly, a twoleg opened a cage door. Branch stepped back a few steps. He purred as the twoleg picked up Leopardpaw and placed her next to Branch.

***

Meanwhile....At LakeClan camp....

"Where is Leopardpaw!" yowled Flameheart.

"Send two patrols to look out for her! One by ShadeClan territory and PineClan territory!" growled Icestar.

Twistedjaw nodded as he organized the patrols quickly.

Flameheart was bursting out tears. "I'm sorry!" yowled Duststorm. Flameheart didn't take it. She snarled in his face.

"You promised to take care of Leopardpaw!"

"She must of left camp earlier. I didn't see her! Its none of my fault. Its all Leopardpaw!" hissed back Duststorm.

Flameheart blazed with anger. She would never forgive Duststorm for losing her beloved kit.

Crookedpaw frowned. She didn't know what happened to Leopardpaw. All she remembered was that she chased her. Then nothing after that.

Icestar looked down at Crookedpaw. He looked angry with her. Crookedpaw looked fearfully up at him, then she flattened her ears.

"Crookedpaw, I saw you leave camp last night. Leopardpaw was on your tail. Do you know what happened to her?"

Crookedpaw shook her head quickly. Icestar stared at Crookedpaw.

"Are you sure?" Crookedpaw nodded and closed her eyes tight.

"I don't know. I can't remember anything last night. I swear! I don't want to cause trouble. I'm telling the truth. I don't know!"

Twistedjaw came padding down next to Icestar. "Are you telling the truth?"

"Yes! Believe me, please..." Crookedpaw was telling the truth.

"We believe you Crookedpaw. We heard laughs. They didn't sound like yours. I believe I heard them before. An apprentice I knew. Darkpaw, maybe it was her." Icestar meowed.

Darksky, it was her! Darkpaw it was so similar... Thats Darksky! I just really

Twistedjaw interrupted her thoughts. "Well, I thought she died." he replied.

Icestar snorted. "Well there is nothing we can do now. Just Flameheart. She looks as if shes a fox in a fit."

Crookedpaw shifted her paws. "Can I go?" she asked.

"You may, but remember you might never see Leopardpaw again." Twistedjaw called after her.

Crookedpaw nodded and padded away. "I'm sorry Flameheart." she whispered.

Flameheart stared at Crookedpaw in amazement. "Its not your fault, is it?"

"It is," Crookedpaw blurted. "I-I don't remember but she followed me out of camp last night. And then, she was gone....I'm so sorry Flameheart. Shes gone. I didn't mean to. What i'm trying to say is I hope you forgive me."

Flameheart looked at the young apprentice. "We will find her. I believe its not your fault. You would never harm Leopardpaw on purpose and I know it."

Crookedpaw felt heaviness on her shoulders lift.

Chapter 18

"Crookedpaw!" growled Fleckpelt. Crookedpaw blinked her eyes. She was in the apprentice den. "You have another assessment! Don't make your denmates wait for you!"

It has been a moon since Leopardpaw disappeared. Riverkit and Swiftkit were apprentices now, Riverpaw and Swiftpaw.

"C'mon! All the apprentices are waiting!" Fleckpelt nudged Crookedpaw.

"Okay," Crookedpaw padded out of the den. She saw Ratstrike and Firepool sharing tongues in the clearing.

It was not hard to see that Ratstrike fell in love with Firepool. He always brought fresh-kill to her. She would refuse but then eat it later.

"Crookedpaw! Crookedpaw!" yowled Riverpaw. "Lets go!"

The apprentices left camp. *Okay now its time to focus. I see a blackbird over there.*

Crookedpaw slowly stalked the small bird. She remembered what Fleckpelt had taught her.

Crookedpaw couldn't see over the reeds. *Keep your head up!* The growls of Fleckpelt flashed in her mind.

She brought her head up, continuing to stalk the blackbird. Once she got close, she flexed her claws.

She pounced and landed on top of it. It fluttered in panic. Crookedpaw snapped its neck with a paw.

She felt proud of her catch. She carried down by the river. She was going to catch a fish.

She patiently waited by the river. A trout swam past her. Crookedpaw dove into the water. She hooked the trout in her claws and swam to the surface.

She threw it up, catching her breath. She then bit it in the neck killing it.

After awhile, she was back at camp. "Did you see pike I caught?" asked Swiftpaw. "Well, did you see my carp? Its huge!" boasted Riverpaw.

Sootdust came over to her kits. "You grow up so fast." she meowed.

Riverpaw smiled proudly. "I can't wait till I become a warrior!" she mewed.

Bramblepaw came and sat next to the two apprentices. "You guys are really good at catching fish." he meowed. Swiftpaw looked up at him proudly.

Crookedpaw didn't listen to the rest of their conversation. She gulped down the rest of her pike and stood up.

"What!?" The loud growl made Crookedpaw jump. She heard it from the medicine den.

She trotted in, and saw Piperclaw and Otterheart. "Whats going on in here?" she asked.

"Piperclaw is having kits, and shes having them, tomorrow!" yowled Otterheart.

"Why so soon?" asked Crookedpaw. "Because she was full of kits moons ago!" hissed Otterheart. Crookedpaw froze.

"Piperclaw, who did you mate with?" asked Crookedpaw. Piperclaw stared at Crookedpaw.

"Thats none of your concern." she said simply. Crookedpaw was wondering who she mated with.

She padded out of the den and saw Icestar speaking to Thorntail.

"Do you think Bramblepaw should be made warrior soon?" Icestar asked.

"Of course, he works harder than any apprentice. I think in two moons he should be warrior." Thorntail meowed. Icestar nodded. "I will think of a good time for an assessment."

Thorntail dipped his head to Icestar and padded away. Crookedpaw's mouth dropped. *He gets to be made warrior? Its not fair! I train harder than Brambepaw.*

Crookedpaw was filled with rage. She wanted to cool off. She walked out of camp. She went to the river nearby. Crookedpaw stared at it.

She saw her reflection in the water. She saw her crooked jaw. Crookedpaw opened her mouth. Teeth were set sideways, and she had some missing.

Crookedpaw barely remembered she had broke her jaw. Except Redleaf would remind her again.

Redleaf was just by Crookedpaw. "Good job on your assessment Crookedpaw." she meowed.

Redleaf had praised her! Crookedpaw looked up at Redleaf. "I'm sorry I can't make you proud of me often." she said.

Redleaf just stared at Crookedpaw. She stood up and went back into camp.

Crookedpaw went back to camp. Riverpaw was chasing a butterfly. "I got it!" she declared.

"Your an apprentice not a kit!" laughed Swiftpaw. Riverpaw shoved her sister. "I still have a kit side!"

Swiftpaw rolled her eyes. Crookedpaw was just ready to settle down in her nest.

Then she heard a loud battle cry. Crookedpaw jumped up and pricked her ears.

"Its coming from the marshland!" yowled Icestar. "I want Crookedpaw, Twistedjaw, Firepool, Sneezepaw, Fleckpelt and Sootdust. Thorntail, if we let out a loud yowl send in reinforcements." Icestar growled.

He led the battle patrol out of camp. The trekked to the marshland. "Ashstar!" Icestar lashed his tail.

Ashstar stopped and looked at Icestar. "My PineClan warriors, send in the second patrol!" snarled Ashstar.

The deputy nodded at Ashstar and yowled into the bushes. More warriors came out. "Your patrol was around here, and then we attacked them!"

Crookedpaw saw Oaknose laying on the ground. Blood stained his pelt. Alongside him was Ratstrike and Duststorm.

"Ratstrike!" Firepool yowled. She darted forward and pummeled Sharptooth to the ground. The battle began.

Crookedpaw stared down at the bodies of the warriors. She had to heal them. She remembered what Otterheart had taught her. Crookedpaw ran into the nearby bushes and picked out poppy seeds.

She grabbed cobwebs near the bushes. Crookedpaw padded out and ran toward Oaknose.

She wrapped the cobwebs around Oaknose's hind leg. She put poppy seeds under his nose. "Oaknose," she whispered. "Eat these."

Oaknose licked the poppy seeds and swallowed them. A cat pounced and pinned Crookedpaw. She struggled to free herself. "Let me heal the warriors!" she growled.

Then Crookedpaw noticed the cat was black. She realized that the black cat was Jaypaw.

Chapter 19

"Jaypaw! What are you doing!" Crookedpaw snarled. Jaypaw shook his head slowly. "You are the enemy!"
"Get off! I need to finish!" Crookedpaw growled. "They deserve to die! They are on PineClan territory!"
Crookedpaw stared at Jaypaw. "Ok then, if thats how you want to have it." Crookedpaw unsheathed her claws and dug them into Jaypaw's forepaw.
Jaypaw yowled in pain as he let go of Crookedpaw. Crookedpaw darted forward and slashed at his legs. Jaypaw had enough.
He lunged for the throat. Crookedpaw didn't believe what he was doing. *He is doing the killing bite!* Crookedpaw managed to throw a blow back at him.
Jaypaw staggered back. His eyes turned blood shut and he smiled at Crookedpaw. "I will kill you!" he hissed. He leaped and landed on Crookedpaw's back. Crookedpaw shook her pelt and flung Jaypaw off. Crookedpaw leaped and pinned him. "Give up?" She asked.
Jaypaw went limp under her weight. "Never!" He kicked up his hind legs. Crookedpaw rolled in the marsh. She darted past him slicing his shoulder. Jaypaw's pelt welled with blood.
Crookedpaw ran up toward Jaypaw. She reared up and clawed his muzzle. Jaypaw yowled. He ran up and pummeled Crookedpaw. She raked her claws on his shoulders.
Jaypaw bit deep into Crookedpaw's back. Crookedpaw pushed him off. She ran up and churned her paws into his stomach. She got the chance to slice his belly open. Blood spilled onto the ground.
"Help me Shrewpaw, Shypaw!" Jaypaw called.
Shrewpaw came over, Shypaw on his tail. Shrewpaw lunged at Crookedpaw.
"Stop!"
Shypaw was yowling. "I can't let you hurt my littermate."
Shrewpaw looked at Shypaw. "You're my sister. You are PineClan!"
Shypaw shook her head. "Redleaf told me at a Gathering she was my *mother."*
Shypaw padded over next to Crookedpaw. "I am LakeClan. Crookedpaw and Bramblepaw are my littermates. You Shrewpaw,

are not."
The words Shypaw said stopped the whole battle. "I want to go home. I am LakeClan."
Shypaw shrunk down beside Crookedpaw. She rested her chin on Shypaw's head. "Its ok, you're home now." She whispered. Shypaw looked up at Crookedpaw. "Can we go, now?" Asked Shypaw.
Crookedpaw went over to Ratstrike and Duststorm. "Duststorm, is dead! Ratstrike has a chance." Meowed Crookedpaw. Firepool ran over to Crookedpaw. "Help him!" She yowled.
"Don't worry Firepool, I will." Crookedpaw replied. She saw Shypaw speaking to Icestar.
"Cats of LakeClan and PineClan, Shypaw is coming with us. I trust her, if this is what she wants, she can have it." Icestar announced.
"Lets go," he mewed. Crookedpaw carried Duststorm's body back to camp. Firepool was helping with
Ratstrike.

A/N

Sorry for the shortest chapter in the world! I just had to at least get one chapter out today. Im super busy on weekdays with homework and all that stuff. Ok, goodbye!

Chapter 20

Shypaw padded side by side with Crookedpaw back to camp. "Why were you raised in PineClan?" Asked Crookedpaw. Shypaw looked at Crookedpaw.
"Redleaf told me that she couldn't handle three kits, so she put me on PineClan territory and they took me in. I wanted to go home, I didn't feel comfortable there." Meowed Shypaw. Crookedpaw nuzzled her. "Don't worry you're home, with me." Soothed Crookedpaw.
Shypaw smiled and twined her tails with her. Suddenly, she could scent a trace of Mousestar's scent. *Crookedpaw, its almost time...Shypaw and you will become warriors....three moons.....*
The voice faded away. Crookedpaw did not know what Mousestar meant. Then she pictured a flash of Darksky.
Crookedpaw gulped down hard, trying to get free of Darksky. *Stop it Darksky! I had enough! You can't control me anymore!*
Too late...you made a right choice to side with me...
Crookedpaw suddenly felt weak. She breathed hard then fell to the ground. Shypaw gasped. "Help Crookedpaw!" She yowled.
"What happened?" Asked Sneezepaw. He was closer than any other cat. Shypaw blinked at him. "P-please get Otterheart. Crookedpaw fainted!"
Sneezepaw nodded and bounded away toward the medicine den. Shypaw had felt weird around the tom. He warmed her up unlike any cat before.
"Crookedpaw," a voice echoed. "Crookedpaw," it did it again. Crookedpaw blinked open her eyes. She was in camp. Shypaw was crouching over her body with Sneezepaw. Reedpaw was standing with Sneezepaw.
"Are you okay?" Asked Reedpaw. Crookedpaw nodded and stood up. "How long was a out?" She asked. "About a few minutes." Replied Shypaw. Crookedpaw nodded, understanding.
"Well, what-" Sneezepaw was interrupted by Icestar. "Let all cats old enough to swim gather and hear my words."
Piperclaw was coming out of the nursery. She was a little too late. Her kits were still not born yet. She came and sat down next to

Fleckpelt.
A few heartbeats later, most of the clan gathered. "Cats of LakeClan," he began. "Today is a very joyful day to our victory at the marshland. And Sneezepaw had fought well. Twistedjaw, does Sneezepaw know everything to become warrior?" Asked Icestar.
Twistedjaw dipped his head. "Sneezepaw has been training for six seasons. He has shown me skill, and I think its time."
Icestar nodded and started to speak again. "Sneezepaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and protect the clan at the cost of your life?" Asked Icestar.
"I do," replied Sneezepaw. "Then I call upon my warrior ancestors to look down upon this apprentice, Sneezepaw from this day forward you shall be known as Sneezenose. StarClan honors your honesty and bravery we welcome you a full warrior of LakeClan."
"Sneezenose! Sneezenose! Sneezenose!" The clan cheered. Shypaw was cheering the loudest.
***
The past few moons, Shypaw was getting really close with Sneezenose. She would touch noses with him often, and they would hunt together. Firepool was assigned to be her mentor. Crookedpaw taught her how to catch fish and swim. "Shypaw," Crookedpaw whispered. "Yes," she replied warmly. "Bramblepaw is becoming warrior really soon!" Mewed Crookedpaw. "That is fantastic!" A purr rumbled in Shypaw's throat.
"A littermate would always be happy for another littermate." Shypaw said.
Wise words, Crookedpaw thought. Shypaw started to pad away.
"Where are you going?" Asked Crookedpaw. Shypaw turned around.
"Oh, Firepool is calling for me." Crookedpaw nodded.
Just then, a screech came from outside camp. Crookedpaw pricked her ears.
Piperclaw poked her head from outside the nursery. Her kits her mewling.
"Whats going on?" Asked Icestar loudly. Twistedjaw was just pounding into camp.
"ShadeClan is invading our territory!" He yowled. "I saw him! He has Doveflight, Darkfoot, Dewcreek, Bonetail and Vinetooth!"

Suddenly, Twistedjaw was clawed. He winced at the pain. Otterheart came over to him. "Smokestar," Icestar growled.

"We come here to steal your kits." Meowed Smokestar. Piperclaw looked from outside the nursery. She lashed her tail and hissed with fury.

"We want a few apprentices too." Vinetooth added. "Never!" Yowled Icestar. He leaped at Smokestar. He landed on him. They tumbled together on the ground. "Attack!" Twistedjaw growled loudly.

Crookedpaw tumbled forward, and pounced on Darkfoot. "Just because your a warrior doesn't mean I can't still beat you." She hissed in his ear. "I'm not here for you, i'm here for him." Growled Darkfoot.

He rolled over and squished Crookedpaw. He ran and slashed at Thorntail. Thorntail reared up and caught Darkfoot's nose.

Darkfoot yowled and raked his claws along Thorntail's shoulder. Thorntail grabbed hold of Darkfoot's head and threw it to the ground. He slipped over where Doveflight was. She was striking at Oaknose. Oaknose fought back fiercely batting Doveflight. Thorntail and Oaknose nodded at each other agreeing to fight alongside each other.

Oaknose jumped up and pinned Doveflight. He pushed all his weight on the she-cat. She struggled to fight back. But, since there were very few warriors in ShadeClan, they were weak.

Thorntail padded over and unsheathed a claw. He put it close to her throat. She widened her eyes and screeched as loud as she could. Smokestar spotted Doveflight as he finished off Icestar. He killed the leader. Smokestar darted and Thorntail slashed Smokestar's neck. Crookedpaw gasped.

"That was for Doveflight!" growled Thorntail. Oaknose grunted and shook his head. Smokestar shrieked and staggered. Blood came out from his throat. "Smokestar! No!" Yowled Dewcreek. He launched himself at Thorntail. Thorntail shook his head.

He unsheathed his claws. Dewcreek's neck went straight into Thorntail's claws. Bonetail gasped. "He is killing is one by one!" she said.

Smokestar's body lay limp. "Who is leader now?" asked Vinetooth. "I guess its Doveflight." Darkfoot mewed.

"Its Stormfoot!" retorted Bonetail. "Silence!" yowled Twistedjaw. "What about your deputy?" asked Crookedpaw.

"She was run over by a monster." growled Darkfoot, "Bonetail is leader. She has an apprentice, and Smokestar said she would be deputy."

Icestar woke up and shook his head. "Bonetail you will go to the moonstone and receive your nine lives." meowed Icestar.

"Take your warriors home and don't come back!" hissed Sneezenose. Bonetail snarled at Sneezenose and trotted off.

"Go on, get off our territory!" growled Icestar. The rest of the ShadeClan warriors drew their lips back in a snarl and left camp. "Go and escort them, Firepool and Ratstrike."

The two warriors nodded and padded out of camp. Crookedpaw saw Thorntail leave camp. *Why doesn't Icestar exile him! He killed Creekpaw and Smokestar! Icestar surely thinks that he should be exiled. Is he that blind!? If I were leader, Thorntail would be-*

Shypaw interrupted Crookedpaw's thoughts. "Crookedpaw, Bramblepaw's warrior ceremony!" She mewed. Crookedpaw flicked her ears. Its Bramblepaw's ceremony!

Chapter 21

"*Bramblefur! Bramblefur!"* Crookedpaw yowled. Bramblefur licked his chest fur with embarrassment. "Well done Bramblefur." meowed Thorntail. Piperclaw's kits were mewling about.
"When do we get to be warrior?" asked Longkit. "I want to play warriors!" mewed Echokit. "I want to be clan leader!" Tinykit exclaimed. "So? I'm already deputy!" Willowkit retorted.

Piperclaw named the kits after the strong warriors and medicine cats, and Crookedpaw. Longtail for Longkit. Echosong for Echokit. Tinykit for Scourge. And Crookedpaw for Willowkit. Piperclaw never believed that Scourge was evil. All cats had hearts and pasts. And Piperclaw only knew Scourge for his past. She lapped at Tinykit's head. "Little ones, back in the nursery." she meowed. The kits moaned and went back into the nursery their tails between their legs.

"So, Crookedpaw are you ready?" asked Bramblefur. Crookedpaw turned around. "What?" she asked. "There is a rouge I know." he whispered. "His name his Night. And he has a mate, Darksky." Crookedpaw gasped.

"Y-you mean Darksky." she asked. "Yes, Night said she came back from StarClan. He said she is a great cat. heard she is wonderful." purred Bramblefur.

"Now, we shall talk later. I have a vigil to attend to." he meowed. He padded away and started for camp entrance. She breathed in. *Surely he doesn't mean, Darksky. That Darksky right? Wait! There is no cat as evil as Darksky. Tigerstar certainly wasn't worse.*

Crookedpaw realized something. *Its almost the Gathering! Bramblefur will be announced warrior!*

*****A couple days later....oops I farted.*****

"Bramblefur, Twistedjaw, Crookedpaw, Shypaw, Riverpaw,

Ratstrike, Thorntail, Fleckpelt and Firepool." Icestar announced. "We will go to the Gathering!"

*****Pawsteps*****Going to dat Gathering! Yaaayy!!****

"Bonetail, what are you doing here?" asked Rainstar. "I'm not Bonetail anymore. I am Bonestar! Smokestar died because a warrior Thorntail killed him on accident." Bonestar meowed.

Ashstar started speaking, "Well, us too have been attacked. SunClan wasn't satisfied with the borders."

Rainstar rolled his eyes. "At least Sharptooth taught you a lesson, Ashstar." he growled. Ashstar snarled and said nothing more.

"We have two new warriors. Bramblefur and Sneezenose." Icestar announced. The clans cheered for the new warriors. "Also, we have troubles in PineClan. One of our apprentices, Shypaw decided to join LakeClan."

Ashstar was hissing, "She belongs with us! She was raised in PineClan."

"I have my own loyalty!" spat Shypaw. "You listen to me! I'm your leader!" Ashstar snarled. Suddenly, it started to rain.

"StarClan is crying! The Gathering is at an end." Icestar meowed. He gathered up the clan and they went home.

Shypaw was exhausted and she curled up in her nest. Crookedpaw followed her in. "Crookedpaw," whispered Fleckpelt.

Crookedpaw shot up. It was dawn. "Its time."

"For what?"

"Final assessment." he growled. "Don't you remember?"

She shook her head. "Now, lets go. Don't keep Shypaw waiting."

Crookedpaw crawled out of her nest and padded into the clearing. "Do we go out?" she asked.

"Of course we do!" spat Firepool. Shypaw was a little sleepy. "Now, lets go. I want to get this done before I freeze my fur off."

Crookedpaw silently padded in the forest territory. She spotted a bird, it was pulling a worm out of the ground.

Robin, Crookedpaw crept up on the small bird. She could smell Fleckpelt nearby. She pounced before it could fly away. She killed it with a swift bite to the neck.

"Well Icestar," Fleckpelt began. "Yes?"

"Crookedpaw is ready to become warrior." he meowed. "Its about time,"

"Let all cats old enough to swim, gather to hear my words," he called.

"Crookedpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and defend this clan at the cost of your life?" asked Icestar. Crookedpaw gulped down. "Oh, and do you Shypaw?"

"I do," they said together. "Then by the power of StarClan, Crookedpaw you will be known as Croookedtooth. And Shypaw from this day forward you will be known as Shystep. StarClan honors both your honesty and bravery, we welcome you both full warriors of LakeClan."

"Shystep! Shystep! Shystep! Crookedtooth! Crookedtooth!"

Crookedtooth padded next to Bramblefur. "I became warrior just after you." she teased.

Bramblefur rolled his eyes. "We are the same age." he retorted. "Thats an excuse! If you were older, I would become warrior before you!"

Bramblefur pushed Crookedtooth playfully. Shystep trotted next to Crookedtooth.

"Its time for our vigil,"

Chapter 22

Crookedtooth waited outside the clan entrance with Shystep. She looked up at Silverpelt.

Oh great StarClan, please tell me who Darksky really is. Why has she come back? Who is Night? Wait...am I hearing whispering?

Crookedtooth heard something whisper in her ear. It wasn't Darksky. *Crookedtooth, its me, its me.....*

Who is me!?

Your.....real mother!

Crookedtooth froze. That was surely wasn't true, was it?

Redleaf is my mother!

No....its me....Leafpelt.....

Crookedtooth was thinking hard.

Mousestar told me Redleaf was my mother!

Believe me Crookedtooth....I was watching you from the start.....

Thevoice faded away. *No! Leafpelt! Tell me more!* It was too late. She was gone.

Crookedtooth shut her eyes. Shystep looked over to her. She touched her tail to her back. She opened her eyes and stared at Silverpelt again. StarClan was a mystery.

Most of the clan was stirring, and Longkit was the first cat Crookedtooth seen this morning. "Why are you up so early?" she asked him.

Longkit froze. His long furred pelt bristled. He shifted his paws.

"Well, I get up early." he meowed. "I got up pretty early too." Crookedtooth admitted.

Longkit smiled then padded back into the nursery. She heard a sneeze and a wail in the nursery. "Whats going on?" Crookedtooth asked as she trotted in.

"Echokit is sick." Piperclaw replied. "I woke up, Echokit was sneezing and coughing."

"Its just beginning to be Greenleaf," meowed Crookedtooth. "I know, theres something wrong with her."

Echokit wheezed, and coughed again. "I'm not sick, I just have a sneeze." she said.

"You sound pretty bad."

"My throat hurts." Echokit said. "She has a fever!" gasped Piperclaw.

"Her head is hot!" yowled Piperclaw. Otterheart came in. "Who has a fever?" she asked.

"Echokit,"

Otterheart sniffed Echokit gently. "Lets go to my den." she meowed.

Echokit followed Otterheart out of the den. "I hope shes okay." Tinykit squeaked.

"I liked playing with her!" mewled Willowkit. Piperclaw licked Longkit's head. "Willowkit looks exactly like me!" said Crookedtooth.

"Thats why I named her after you." Piperclaw said. Willowkit sniffed the air. "The air is cold."

Tinykit breathed in and out. "I can see my breath!"

Crookedtooth smiled. "Well I can't be here all day, even though I wish."

"Will you play with us sometime?" asked Willowkit. "Of course." replied Crookedtooth. Crookedtooth padded out of the den. Shystep yawned and walked close to Crookedtooth. "I'm going to have a nap," she meowed.

Crookedtooth spotted Bramblefur waiting outside the apprentice den. "Bramblefur, do you want to, go and meet Night?" she had choked out the words. Bramblefur nodded and led her out of camp.

"He is just this way." whispered Bramblefur. They went through old twoleg rubbish, then Crookedtooth spotted a mouse. It was picking up a small acorn. A squirrel must of left it behind during leaf-bare.

"Over here," he meowed quickly. He was pointing his nose at a small hole in the ground. "Are you serious?" she asked. Bramblefur nodded and trotted into the den. Crookedtooth waited a bit. Then she knew she had to go in. She padded in after Bramblefur.

"Night?" Bramblefur called. Crookedtooth was close behind. She felt a breeze. "Geez its chilly in here." Crookedtooth whispered. "Well, of course it is!" growled Bramblefur.

Suddenly a frail black tom appeared from a shadow. It nearly scared Croo-kedtooth out of her mind. "Its okay! Its just Night." Bramblefur said.

Night sat down. "I've heard of you before. The cat in that omen i've seen. Of what StarClan calls it, The Cat with a Crooked Jaw.

Crookedtooth gulped. "Is there one called Darksky here?" she asked. Night nodded. "Take a left then go around the corner."

Crookedtooth nodded and followed the way he told her.

Take a left then go around the corner...I just have to kill her, then leave.

Crookedtooth took a deep breath and trotted around the corner. She saw a small dark gray she-cat with three bundles of fur beside her.

"Darksky!" hissed Crookedtooth. The she-cat turned around. She was beautiful. "You don't look like Darksky. Who are you?"

The she-cat answered her. "I'm Dark where moon rests." she answered. Crookedtooth never heard a name like that before.

"I'm from The Tribe Of Rushing Water."

That stunned Crookedtooth. "Are those your kits?" she asked. Dark nodded and licked one.

"Where is the one called Darksky?" she asked. "She left. She wanted to leave before The Cat with a Crooked Jaw came."

That explains everything! Then if this is a Tribe cat, where is her Tribe?

A/N

Sorry for not updating sooner! My ipod stopped charging and i had to use a different one! I will try to update a chapter tomorrow!

Chapter 23

"*So, where is* your Tribe?" asked Crookedtooth.

Dark blinked and looked at her kits. "I ran away. The new leader, the new Stoneteller is very hostile. After the other Stoneteller died I thought he was going to be a great leader."

Crookedtooth nodded. "But, how did you get here, that I don't understand."

"Firestar sent me." Dark said. "Wait! You mean The Firestar? The one that saved the clans many times over?"

"Yes! My kits are weak! I think this one is dead." she pawed at a black bundle of fur. It didn't move.

"He sent me when I was a to-be. I saw Squirrelflight and Lionblaze on the way. They helped me. And I know your past."

"What? You do?"

"Yes, Bramblestar is trying to make more clans. So there will be some everywhere. This one he got to first. He is still doing it. Jayfeather is helping him. Convincing kittypets, rouges and loners."

Crookedtooth thought for a bit. "Do you know anything about my mother?"

"Leafpelt? An old friend of mine from RiverClan. She ran away when she was a young warrior. Said, she wanted to make a new life. She said that to us when she visited."

"She did?"

"Yes."

"Well, what happened I need to-"

"Crookedtooth!"

Dark and Crookedtooth turned. Bramblefur was there. "Crookedtooth, lets go. Hurry, Icestar might notice we are gone!"

Crookedtooth couldn't even say goodbye to Dark and Night. Hawkseeker sounds much of a character. And Stoneteller.... who is he?

***

They got back to camp later, and Twistedjaw sent them on patrol right away. Shystep was in it, and Ratstrike and Thorntail.

"Crookedtooth, where were you?" asked Thorntail.

"Thats none of your business. Stop being such a nosy mouse-brain!" she growled. Thorntail snarled and held his anger.

"Thistleclaw help .. kill ..." he mumbled. "Who are you talking to?" asked Crookedtooth. Thorntail glared at her.

"Thats none of your business." he said. Shystep walked in between them. "I don't want you two fighting, Icestar will exile both of you for trying to kill each other."

Thorntail hissed and went ahead. Ratstrike looked back. "Shystep, I'm impressed that you made Thorntail go away. He will pounce and kill you if you said that."

"Maybe he doesn't like part of your PineClan stench." teased Crookedtooth.

Shystep didn't pay any attention to Crookedtooth. She just stared at Ratstrike.

"Are you falling in love with him?" Crookedtooth asked.

"N-no, I don't know what your talking about."

"Yes you do,"

"Nope!"

"Firepool is already his soulmate and you have Sneezenose to look up to."

"Sometimes I can have different feelings for other cats!"

Crookedtooth gasped. "So your saying you want to have a future with Ratstrike?"

"No! I love Sneezenose but I don't know if he is the "one"."

"What does that mean?"

"I don't know!"

***

Crookedtooth got back to camp and laid in her nest.
"Crookedtooth...?"

"What!" she growled.

Longkit and Willowkit jumped. "Do you want to play with us?" asked Willowkit.

"I'm sorry, I can't right now. I'm tired." Longkit sighed.

The kits padded back into the nursery. "Wait till' they are apprentices, leave it to the senior warriors to take care of them!" she whispered.

The next day...

"I am Longstar, leader of LakeClan!" Longkit squeaked.

"I'm the deputy, Tinytooth!" Tinykit exclaimed.

"Your an apprentice Echokit! Your Echopaw!" Tinykit said.

"And Willowkit your a badger attacking camp!"

"I don't want to be a badger again! I want to be Willowclaw!"

"Please? For one last time?" asked Longkit.

"Ok, fine! Only for this time, next time I want to be leader!" Willowkit said.

The kits started to play the game. "Longstar! Longstar!" yowled Tinykit.

"What is it Tinytooth?"

"A badger is attacking camp!" Tinykit said.

Willowkit ran over and pounced on Echokit.

"No! Not Echopaw!" cried Longkit. He jumped and tumbled with Willowkit.

"Echopaw! Come and help with the badger!"

"Okay!"

Echokit ran over and batted Willowkit in the head claws sheathed. Willowkit after awhile pretended to be defeated.

"We killed it!" Tinykit mewed.

"Yes! Our camp is safe at last."

"It won't be if rouges attack!" Sneezenose said. He pretended to be a mutated rouge as he "attacked" the kits.

Willowkit lunged to the stomach and pawed at it. Sneezenose gently pushed her away and started to swipe at Echokit.

"Echopaw!"

Longkit came to defend. She jumped in front and guarded Echokit. "You have to go through me first." he growled.

Sneezenose snarled and grabbed Longkit and swept him away. "Our leader! Longstar is dead! He lost his last life."

Tinykit came over to Longkit. "I will become leader! I am Tinystar!"

"I'm not dead! I got knocked back and I got knocked out!"

Tinykit leaped on Sneezenose's back. "I got you!"

Sneezenose fell and pretended to die. "Now, camp is safe!"

Sneezenose smiled. *I hope I have kits with Shystep someday...*

Chapter 24

"*What do you mean* that you have feelings for another cat!" hissed Sneezenose in rage.

Shystep's eyes became narrow and a tear rolled and dripped onto the ground.

"I wanted to tell you but-"

"But what?! I have trusted you and loved you! Love is not to be played around with like prey! Now that you have this relationship with Ratstrike I... need to go."

Sneezenose pounded his paws and didn't look back. Shystep clenched her teeth together tight. "Oh I see. You have feelings for the cat I love!"
Firepool growled.

"What about the bite on his face?" asked Shystep.

"That does not matter! Ratstrike is the cat that I loved before your mouse-brained face came in!"

"You were my mentor!"

"Only for 2 moons!"

"Now I understand... I understand. Sneezenose... what have I done!"

Shystep looked around camp. Everyone was staring at her. Twistedjaw, Icestar, Magpie, even Longkit.

Tears came, and hit the ground with tragedy. She backed away. And ran out of camp.

Crookedtooth came later with a mouse tight in her jaws. "Are you okay? You left camp, I wanted to find you."

"There was no point. I ruined my life, again! Shrewpaw must be so lonely."

"Shystep," Crookedtooth began.

"What?"

"I'm not your sister."

"How can you say that!"

"I'm not even full LakeClan. I'm half RiverClan."

"My mother is not Redleaf. Its Leafpelt."

"I don't understand." Shystep said weakly.

"Bramblefur isn't my littermate. I now know why she started this! She spoke to Mousestar when I broke my jaw. Mousestar isn't my real father! It must be a RiverClan cat! Shystep, I want you to tell the clan i'm leaving for a journey. Tell them, that I'm a seeking for my real father."

"Ok.." Shystep said.

"Before you tell them, tell no one to follow me on my journey. Its me, me alone, ok?"

"Fine, just go."

Crookedtooth gave a curt nod and hurried away. She was just about to reach the mountain when, Shrewpaw came in front of her.

"Give my sister back." he growled.

"Shrewpaw, Shystep is happy with us."

"Its Shrewleap." Shrewleap corrected.

"Anyway why are you here?" asked Shrewleap.

"I'm on a journey. I'm finding my real father. In RiverClan."

Shrewleap looked at Crookedtooth as if she had fish in her ears.

"I'll come with you."

"No! This is a journey for me and me alone."

"You will die up there in the mountain by yourself. I'm coming with you wether you like it or not."

Crookedtooth sighed and padded on. Shrewleap was following her.

***

Crookedtooth was climbing the mountain. Shrewleap was already at the top waiting for her.

"Your going so slow!" he hissed.

"Easy for you to say! You climb trees! Its like climbing this mountain. Its a walk in the park!"

"We have more mountains to climb. If you want to get to The Tribe of Rushing Water, its very far away. The old clans' camp is so far."

Crookedtooth put a paw on a rock and it broke. She yowled and closed her eyes.

Its the end! StarClan has to come and claim me.
But she wasn't dead. Shrewleap was there holding onto her scruff.

"See I told you. By yourself. Dead. Easy word Crookedtooth."

He pulled her up and she said sorry she doubted him.

They were only halfway up the mountain. Shrewleap jumped up on a rock.

"Moonlight is coming. We should find some shelter." He meowed.

Crookedtooth went over and saw a small cavern. "Shrewleap, over here." she said. Shrewleap came over and looked inside.

"It will do, but the wind will breeze through here."

Crookedtooth went inside and settled in. It was cold. She scooted and pressed her pelt against Shrewleap's.

He pressed back and rested his head on the ground. Crookedtooth lay her head down and let sleep claim her for only a awhile.

A/N

Ok i just wanted to confirm that i do not own The tribe of rushing water Bramblestar, Lionblaze, Squirrelflight or anyone else in future updates.
I just wanted to say that. Ok, bye!

Chapter 25

[image]

Crookedtooth woke up to an awful noise. She was in the small den. Shrewleap wasn't there. She realized there was a storm. It was hailing. The hail was huge.

She peeked outside. She wondered where Shrewleap was. *I wonder where he is... would he abandon me here?*

Crookedtooth saw a flash of white and gray. "Shrewleap!" she called. No reply.

She tried to see through all the fog. She couldn't see anything. She couldn't tell if he was under all the hail. It was only so early in the morning earlier than dawn. The sky was pitch black.

She would risk it. He saved her, and now she owes him. Crookedtooth went out. Hail fell and hit her pelt. It hurt like Tinykit clinging on with his tiny claws.

She started to dig in the hail with her paws. It was probably hailing for hours.

Then she found some gray. She dug hard. Crookedtooth found his body and she dragged it into the small cave. She had to keep him warm until he felt warmer than he was now. And he was freezing!

She pressed her pelt onto his. Shrewleap moved his head and groaned. He opened his eyes. "W-what happened?" he asked.

Crookedtooth told him everything. "You went out and got pummeled by huge amounts of hail." she said.

Shrewleap let himself lay limp. He rolled his head. "Its so cold."

Crookedtooth put her nose into Shrewleap's pelt. He closed his eyes. Crookedtooth felt drowsy. She lay down on the cold, hard ground and closed her eyes to let darkness claim her until sunrise.

***

"Crookedtooth!" Shrewleap said. Crookedtooth opened her eyes to see Shrewleap on his feet and ready to leave the cavern. "I'm getting up."

Shrewleap shot straight out of the cave and darted forward. The wind strode through his pelt. The warm morning sun bathed Crookedtooth as she ran after Shrewleap. She glided over rocks and stones her paws barely touching the ground. Shrewleap laughed.

"You will never be as fast as me! PineClan are fast cats!"

"At least we are swift swimmers! You can't swim at all!" Crookedtooth retorted.

Shrewleap skidded to a halt. Crookedtooth kept running. "Scaredy cat!" she hollered.

She quickly stumbled upon a mountain lion. She flattened her ears and shrunk down. She smiled and started running. The mountain lion roared and gave chase.

"Shrewleap help me!" she howled loudly. Shrewleap was standing very still wary if the mountain lion would see him.

"Shrewleap please, help!"

Shrewleap closed his eyes and clenched his teeth. He heard the cries of Crookedtooth drown. He opened them and she was cornered.

Shrewleap ran toward the mountain lion and gave a mighty leap and landed on its back. The mountain lion screeched.

Shrewleap unsheathed a claw and sliced its throat open. He jumped off as the big cat struggled and staggered.

"All right lets go." he said. Crookedtooth nodded and followed him up the steep cliff up ahead.

Shrewleap pushed his paws hard against the ground pushing gravel down the cliff. He reached the top and searched for the next

mountain to climb.

"See, look over there. You can see The Tribe of Rushing Water is that way."

"How can you see that far?" asked Crookedtooth.

"PineClan cats have a very keen eye." he mewed.

"PineClan are fast too? And climb trees?"

"Yup, trees have many uses. We also use them to train the apprentices. They attack the trunk."

Shrewleap started trotting down and Crookedtooth followed.

***

Shrewleap and Crookedtooth reached the bottom of the mountain and started to climb the next.

"This is torture my legs are killing me." Crookedtooth complained laying still on the ground.

"Oh shut up, stop whining you wanted to go on this journey. Its sunhigh and your acting like a kit."

Crookedtooth grumbled and heaved herself up. "Alright, lets keep going."

Shrewleap padded forward, and he got into a sprint gliding down the gravel path. "We need to through a twolegplace later." he said.

"How do you know?"

"My mother told me stories when she was just a kit going with Bramblestar to make more clans everywhere. Going through the twolegplace was the worst bit."

"How is it so 'terrible'."

"Rouges and twolegs are everywhere and if you don't keep an eye out, twolegs will take you away. Some cats were taken away to be

nothing but a no good kittypet. Her good friend Sparrow was taken from her."

"Deep," Crookedtooth said.

Shrewleap nodded. "I'm going faster so you better keep up, slowpoke!"

Crookedtooth narrowed her eyes. "Oh its on!"

Chapter 26

Shrewleap started to climb a steep slope. Crookedtooth followed. Dirt crumbled down.
"Are you sure this is safe?" asked Crookedtooth.
"Of course it is, I think." Shrewleap muttered the last part.

Crookedtooth nervously looked down. If she fell, she would die in a slow, painful death. Shrewleap kicked a small rock. It rolled off the cliff, Crookedtooth watched it as it went straight down. It went out of sight as she gulped down hard not trying to think about it.

***

"Do you have any plans for the future?" asked Shrewleap. It was nearly sundown and the two adventuring cats were settling down in a small shelter.
"Well, I don't have much plans. After I figure out who my father is i'm set. I probably want to have kits." she said.
"Well, me too. I was thinking about mating with Leafberry. She is a beautiful talented young she-cat with incredibly sharp claws. But, she has been taken a shine from Jayfoot."

Crookedtooth sighed, and looked up at the darkened sky. "Who do you want to be your mate?" asked Shrewleap. Crookedtooth blushed and glanced at her paws. "I like Reedpaw. He is probably a warrior now. Everyone is worrying about me right now. Especially Bramblefur."

Shrewleap nodded. "I didn't even tell my clan. I just went with you. Stonepelt is really crying, I think. She lost Shystep and now she lost me too."

Crookedtooth gazed up at the stars. "Do you think Mousestar is watching me?" she asked.

"I bet he is. My grandfather Cloudfoot is in StarClan. He died from greencough."

"Bramblefur had greencough. So had Swiftpaw. He almost died." Crookedtooth whispered.
"Memories are the most precious thing isn't it?" asked Shrewleap.

Crookedtooth nodded and remembered all the good times and bad times. Then what shot her was remembering Leopardpaw. It was her fault shes gone. Flameheart is still mourning all because of Crookedtooth!

"Are you okay?" asked Shrewleap. Crookedtooth opened her eyes and clenched her teeth. "I'm fine." she said.

"You look....tense." Shrewleap meowed. He licked a paw and drew it over his ear.
"The past half moon with you, was great." Crookedtooth meowed.

"It was?"

"Precious, like memories. The mountain lion, racing...everything."

"It sure was fun."

"Yeah, it was great fun."

Crookedtooth laid her head on the ground. "You tired?" asked Shrewleap. He yawned and stretched.

"Yep, the sun is down and StarClan is watching us. I'm ready to sleep."

Shrewleap nodded, yawned once more and went into a deep slumber. Crookedtooth opened her eyes.
She got closer to Shrewleap, then went back to sleep.

***

Morning came, and the sun was lifting slowly above the horizon. Crookedtooth opened her eyes and got up. She was rested. Now they were close to getting to the Tribe Of Rushing Water.

"Shrewleap wake up! Lets go." She nudged him. She howled in his ear. "WAKE UP!"

Shrewleap jumped and clung onto the rocky ground. "I'm up!" he said. "Good, because we are going, now!"
Shrewleap grunted and dashed down the hill.

After awhile, they reached a stream and began to drink. "Its very cold and refreshing." admitted Shrewleap.
"Well it is mountain water." mewed Crookedtooth.

She got up and she felt as if they were being watched. She scanned the area carefully and saw nothing. She shrugged and padded on. While Crookedtooth had turned her back a swoosh noise happened and then a gurgling sound.

She spun around and a strange cat was digging his claws into Shrewleap's shoulder. They were in the water. The tom was drowning Shrewleap.

Crookedtooth's eyes were wide with terror. She leapt at the tom slashing at his left eye. The tom yowled and sliced Crookedtooth's flank.
She winced and slammed her body into his. She hurt herself as the tom got up. He showed his extremely sharp teeth and bit down hard into her right shoulder.
"Help me Terra Paws!" he said. A young pale she-cat emerged from the nearby rocks and dragged Shrewleap out of the water.
"What do we do with them?" she asked anxiously.
"Terra Paws, I don't know. We never had to dealt with other cats before." He said.
Terra Paws licked a dark brown paw then put it into the water.
"Well you better decide now, Bear Claw." she growled. Bear Claw snarled.
"I don't know okay? You tell me what to do then I will do it."
Bear Claw jumped on a rock and stared at Crookedtooth. He narrowed his eyes and leaped at her. Claws slashed and blood covered everything.

Chapter 27

[image]

"Do you know now what are gonna do with them?" Terra Paws asked. Bear Claw shook his head. He glanced over at Crookedtooth. "Her mouth looks...broken." He meowed.
"Lets call her Broken Jaw." Terra Paws meowed with a chuckle.
"Wow Terra, you are really disrespectful. She has her own story to tell." explained Bear Claw gently.
Terra Paws rolled her eyes. "What about that small gray and white one?" she asked Bear Claw looking at Shrewleap.
"He looks normal to me." said Bear Claw.
"Why is he with such an ugly looking cat?" Terra Paws said with an edged mew.
"I don't know, some kind of quest? Eh, who knows?"
"They know, hawk-brain!" Terra Paws growled.
Bear Claw's pelt bristled. "Whatever."

"I just wanted to say...WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THEM!" Terra Paws yowled, narrowing her ocean blue eyes.
"Shut up Terra!" hissed Bear Claw. "Lets just go. Leave em' alone." he said.
"Bear, I will kill you." Terra Paws snarled lashing her tail.
"Don't kill me! I'm your brother!" He cried.
"You just want to leave them! I would push them off the cliff. They were on our mountain. You're beginning to be soft." she growled.
"We don't own the mountain. We were sheltering here. Terra, don't kill me. Since Soft Socks died, I didn't have anyone close."
"You will be going off the mountain when i'm through with you!" Terra Paws launched at Bear Claw. Claws extended, she dug then into his pelt.
Bear Claw furiously fought her off. With claws going right into Terra's face, he would hold her off.
Terra Paws saw his stomach was exposed. She took her chance with a snap.
She sliced it open. Bear Claw howled with pain as he fell to the ground, wailing.

"Now you die." she says.
Bear Claw started crying. "Stop crying you baby." she snarled at him.
She kicked him near the edge of the cliff. He was about to fall off, when Shrewleap knocked her off her feet.
"Thats for spraying Crookedtooth's blood!" he growled loudly.
Crookedtooth purred and padded over to him.
"Crooked Tooth? Thats your name?"
"Crookedtooth." she corrected.
"Your a warrior cat then?" he asked nervously.
"Yep, in the blood!" she mewed happily.
"Who are you? What is your name!" demanded Shrewleap squaring up to Bear Claw.
"I'm Bear Claw."
"Bearclaw? I haven't seen no bear claws around here, nope!" said Crookedtooth.
"Bear Claw!" he corrected as his meow grew tense.
"Take it easy. We just want to leave." said Shrewleap.
"We'll be off!" mewed Crookedtooth.
"Ok! Bye!" said Bear Claw. He watched Terra Paws as she didn't get up.
She was probably knocked out by that cat. Bear Claw guessed. He stood up, and laid down by a bush.
He watched the two cats go, and he knew that they both have a strong bond with each other.
Crookedtooth, what a weird name. Bear Claw thought to hinself.
But he knew, that Terra Paws wants revenge.
But, vengeance doesn't solve everything, does it?

A/N

Short chapter, eh? Well.... Most of em' are pretty short. Enjoy da book my friends!

Chapter 28

Crookedtooth was settling down near a shrub. "A break, again? You just had one 10 hours ago!" growled Shrewleap.
"Yeah Shrewleap, ten hours!!" snarled Crookedtooth.

"Look, The Tribe of Rushing Water is just that way. We only need a little bit further to go!" Shrewleap said.
"Oh c'mon. Just a small break. My feet are killing me."

"Sure, ok break time over lets go!" Shrewleap mewed. He dashed away.
"Wait!" yowled Crookedtooth.
She took in one last breath and shot after him.

***

They finally reached The Tribe of Rushing Water. They saw Crag at the entrance. "Who are you?" he asked.
Shrewleap spoke up, "We are from the new clans." he said.
"Oh yes, Bramblestar has told me about you. Well, what is your business?"
"Could we stay here? For one night." begged Crookedtooth.
"Ask Stoneteller first." Crag mewed.
The two cats nodded and made their way into Stoneteller's den.
"Stoneteller!" called Crookedtooth.

"What!?" growled a black tom with small white spots. "Can we stay here? For a-"

"Leave! You have no right to be here!" Stoneteller growled. Just like Dark had said. He was still very young, very far from wise.

"Leave or I will kill you!"

"Crag let us in!" hissed Shrewleap. "You mean that old fool? He will be killed when you leave. Now, go!" growled Stoneteller.

Crookedtooth and Shrewleap left, as they trotted down the mountain. "What did he say? Kill Crag?"

"Yes! Why would he kill him?" asked Crookedtooth.

"Because he is an old fool?" guessed Shrewleap.
"Maybe."
"Huh, maybe things are left to be untold."
"Yeah,"

"Wait, he just said he was going to kill Crag!"

"So?"

"He is gonna kill Crag!"

"Oh I see where you're going with this. Lets just ditch him."

"No!"

"Yes!"

"You have a journey but fine! Don't go on it."

"You know what Shrewleap, I don't need to know who my father is. I'm going home! Don't even try to follow me. I'm going by myself." Crookedtooth said in a menacing growl.

Shrewleap rolled his eyes and watched the she-cat go, past The Tribe Of Rushing Water, and up the steep slope.

He sighed as he turned to go too, but he knew he couldn't follow her. He sat down and thought for a moment. A long moment.

"What have I done! I need to get her back! But this was her decision its not me to tell her to go forward." Shrewleap felt saddened, then laid down and thought about Crookedtooth.

Chapter 29

It was at least 2 moons when Crookedtooth argued with Shrewleap. It took her forever to even get close back to her clan.
Without Shrewleap to pump her up, she took too many breaks, sitting down, then spacing out.
Crookedtooth just needed one more mountain to go through to get back to her clan.

She pricked her ears. She felt like she was being followed.
It better not be Shrewleap! But, it didn't seem the scent was like him. It smelled different. Like as if, it had a bit of edge into it. She took in a deep breath and traveled on.

***

Crookedtooth halted at the the long jagged way down the mountain. She was almost home! Crookedtooth tried to find a safe way down, but she thought about every idea, but she always ended up dying.
Then, a brilliant idea sprung in. She could try to climb slowly down, bit by bit.
She risked and tried it. She hopped onto a small boulder. She jumped down on another, then another after that. She reached halfway, when a boulder cracked.
Crookedtooth carefully tried to hop onto the next rock when it broke apart. She yowled and unsheathed her claws and dug them into the side of the mountain.
She started to slither down, claws still dug into the side of mountain.
She nearly reached the ground, but her claw snapped and she fell. She tumbled over and flew into a tree. Leaves and twigs stuck into her fur. She grunted and got up and tried the climb through the leaves. She stepped in the wrong spot, she went right through and landed in a bramble thicket.
"This day couldn't get possibly worse!" She growled. She was bleeding by the time she got out of the bramble.

She looked at her left paw and at the right side it was all bloody. Her claw was broken and her paw was now bleeding. *Bramblefur is going to be really mad at me.* Crookedtooth shook away the thought and trotted on.

***

Crookedtooth was just about to get into camp. Just right outside. Its been 3 and a half moons since she seen this place. She was about to go in when something pummeled her to the ground. It was Reedpaw and Swiftpaw!
They were way bigger since she saw both of them. "Wait! Its Crookedtooth."
Swiftpaw quickly got off and licked her chest. "Sorry, its glad to see you."
"Its nice to be welcomed by you two. I really missed you Swiftpaw and Reedpaw."
The two cats exchanged glances then looked straight at Crookedtooth. "We are warriors now." they both said.
"I'm Reedpelt,"
"I'm Swiftstep."
Crookedtooth sighed.
"I missed both your warrior ceremonies, where is Twistedjaw?" She asked.
Reedpelt looked at his paws. "He was killed by Jayfoot from PineClan."
Crookedtooth fell to the ground. "He what?"
"Died," Reedpelt repeated.
"Thorntail is deputy." Swiftstep added.
Crookedtooth's worst nightmare began.
"I'm back, and I wonder if Icestar will accept me back." she said.
"I'll take you to him." Swiftstep said. She lead Crookedtooth into camp. Everyone stared at her. Bramblefur was laying in his nest. Redleaf had her back turned, while Thorntail was glaring at her. Everyone else had their eyes wide with astonishment. "C-Crookedtooth is back!" yowled Oaknose.
Bramblefur looked up from his nest and he bounded over next to Crookedtooth.
"Stay outta my way, I don't want to see you."
What has gotten into him? Crookedtooth stared at him as he padded away.

"Crookedtooth!" It was Icestar.
"You have come back. I welcome you back into our clan."
"Where is Willowkit? I want to see her." mewed Crookedtooth.
"You mean Willowpaw? She, went hunting with her mentor." Reedpelt meowed.
"And who is her mentor?" asked Crookedtooth.
"Riverdapple is her mentor." He answered.
Crookedtooth something wasn't right.
"Where is Otterheart?" she asked. Icestar came close to Crookedtooth.
"She drowned when Jayfoot pinned her underwater."
"Who killed her?" Crookedtooth asked calmly.
"Jayfoot."
Crookedtooth was filled with rage. She was gonna end it now. She ran out of camp. Her eyes were blazing.

Chapter 30

Yay!! We are at chapter 30!!! Thank you guys for all the support on this book it means a lot!

Crookedtooth dashed through bushes and trees and darted beneath rocks. She was at the marshland. She knew Jayfoot would be around here somewhere. She tasted the air and smelled a stale scent of Ashstar.

"Jayfoot! Come and fight me! To the death!" Crookedtooth called.

Jayfoot stepped out of the bushes. Crookedtooth spotted him and snarled. "You killed Twistedjaw and Otterheart!"

"Yeah, so?"

"I will kill you next!"

Crookedtooth launched herself at Jayfoot pinning him. "Wait, lets do this by the moorland just beyond SunClan."

"Fine," Crookedtooth got off the black tom and stalked away.

"By the moorland!" he repeated.

***

Crookedtooth padded back to camp. She got to the entrance and went in. Icestar was looking at her, with a cold, hard gaze.

She slipped past him and saw Piperclaw. She saw Crookedtooth and widened her eyes. "Is that you Crookedtooth?" she asked.

She nodded. Shystep was coming out from the nursery with her stomach bigger than what she saw before.

"Shystep, why are you in the nursery?" asked Crookedtooth curiously.

Shystep looked at Crookedtooth as if she had fish in her ears. "You didn't hear? I'm having kits with Sneezenose!"

Crookedtooth bounded over to Shystep and got close to her. "Congrats," she said. Sneezenose walked past Crookedtooth and touched noses with Shystep.

"I thought you two broke up," Crookedtooth started but Sneezenose cut her off.
"I can't stay mad at her for a long time." he admitted.

"I just made a mistake, this cat is the cat who I truly love." Shystep licked Sneezenose's cheek.

Crookedtooth padded away and headed to the medicine den to heal her wounds.

I wonder who is medicine cat now? She trotted in and saw a small bundle of fur in the back. "Hello?"

The bundle of fur looked at Crookedtooth. "Your back?" it asked.

"Yes, who is this?

"Tinykit, but i'm Tinypaw. I'm a medicine cat now," he said.

"What about Otterheart? Who is teaching you?"

Tinypaw glanced around. "Fernbreeze comes sometimes and teaches me a few things."

"Can you help me? I fell off part of the mountain. And I fell through a tree. Can you just help?" asked Crookedtooth.

Tinypaw nodded. "Sure," He walked to the young she-cat and looked at her scratches. "We need some dock leaves and maybe you should roll in the wild garlic by PineClan. Just in case for infections."

"I'll do it myself." Crookedtooth grabbed a few dock leaves and padded over to the corner if the den and started chewing. She rubbed some on scratches on her shoulder. "Can you help get my

back?"

Tinypaw bounded over and helped on her backside. "Go over to the wild garlic patch by PineClan!"

Crookedtooth headed out. She darted forward and went over to PineClan.

I don't see any here... maybe this way? She ran to the edge of the territory and searched for the wild garlic. Then she remembered she smelled a weird scent. She smelled it again. It was musky and she could hardly smell it.

She was picking it up and followed the strange scent. She reached a bush. "Show yourself!" she hissed.
A tom emerged from the bushes. "I couldn't hide myself." he said. "Living in the mountains is easier than living here on this land."

"Who are you?"

"Don't you remember me? Its Bear Claw!"

Crookedtooth tilted her head. "Bear Claw?"

He sighed. "Whatever, well I was hoping that we could make a clan!"

Crookedtooth shook her head. "No,"

"Why not? We could make one, ask some cats from different clans."

Crookedtooth looked at her paws. *We could have a fresh start, no Redleaf no Thorntail just everyone I want*

Crookedtooth directly stared at Bear Claw. "Yes,"

Chapter 31

Bear Claw sat with Crookedtooth. The sun was setting and they were both making plans for the new clan.
"We should ask Shystep, Sneezenose, Bramblefur, Longpaw and Willowpaw. Those cats are in my clan."
Bear Claw nodded. "I have a few cats I met over when I was following you. They could join."
"Ok, but who is leader?"
Bear Claw paused and glanced over in the distance.
He shrugged and looked at the ground.
"You could be leader." Crookedtooth meowed.
"Sure, what are leaders named anyway?"
"They have 'star' at the end of their names. So you would be Bearstar."
"Don't leaders have nine lives?"
"Yes, you should go to the moonstone."

***

Crookedtooth and Bear Claw were heading to the moonstone. "What are we naming this clan?"

Crookedtooth thought for a bit. "FireClan?" she suggested. Bear Claw saw the cave in the ground. "Is that the cave?" he asked. Crookedtooth opened her mouth to speak but Bear Claw dashed into the cave.

"Wait!" Crookedtooth darted after him plunging into complete darkness. "Bear Claw be careful! You might bump into a rocky wall!"

Bear Claw reached the end of the cave seeing the glimmering stone in the middle of the room. "Whoa," Bear Claw padded closer to it.
"Bear Claw!" Crookedtooth skidded to a halt next to him.
"Thats the moonstone?" he asked.
Crookedtooth nodded. "Touch your nose to the stone, then let StarClan summon you in your sleep. I will come with you, for your

first time."
"What if I don't believe in them?"
"Just believe it Bear Claw, Firestar believed in them, you can too."
Bear Claw was nervous. He slowly lay down beside Crookedtooth. He touched his nose to the cold stone.
His mind whirled around as he drifted into a deep sleep.

"Bear Claw, Crookedtooth we have been waiting for you." A young silver tabby she-cat with amber eyes looked directly at the two cats.
"W-who are you?" Bear Claw asked, baffled.
"I am Whitefrost." Bear Claw I am your cousin.
Bear Claw widened his eyes. "What? How?"
"Your mother abandoned you when she was traveling with Bramblestar. A tom, Bear took you in and named you after him. Terra Paws was also his kit. She was older and when you were sleeping she brutally killed Bear."
Bear Claw dipped his head. "You are here to give me a life are you?"
Whitefrost nodded and touched her nose to his.
"I give this life to you for protecting your clanmates. You won't give up like a bear fighting for her cubs."
Bear Claw's mind filled with memories of Whitefrost fighting for her clan, and dying to save kits. Pain pulsed through him like he was Whitefrost.
Whitefrost padded away and a another cat appeared.
Crookedtooth and Bear Claw looked at each other.
Mousefoot
The name went into Bear Claw's mind.

"You have earned leadership from us. Lead FireClan well Bearstar." Whitefrost mewed.
"Are you ready to go?" Crookedtooth asked.
Bearstar nodded. "I'm ready."
"Good, because we need to ask cats from the other clans."
They both woke up and the sun was rising.

It was really early, and Crookedtooth was in camp. She trotted in the nursery. "Shystep, wake up." she whispered. Shystep opened a tired eye.
"What?"
"Me and another cat are making a clan. We have some warriors

already. Are you willing to join? Sneezenose is already with us."
Shystep opened her mouth. "Yes, wherever he goes I go."
She lead the she-cat out of camp. "We also have Longpaw, Echopaw and Willowpaw too. Bramblefur said no."

Shystep followed and asked, "Where is the camp?"
"Its a surprise." mewed Crookedtooth.

They were padding out of LakeClan territory. "So, where is it?"
"Remember that area that no one claimed a few years ago?"
"Yeah, why?"
"We are taking it! The moor is perfect. Free space to run, plenty of prey its great!"
"Ok,"

"Crookedtooth! Shystep! You are here!" Bearstar mewed. "Who are you!" demanded Shystep.
"Its Bearstar! Our leader."
"Oh, sorry. Who else is here."
Crookedtooth started to speak.
"Well we have rouges and some cats from PineClan and SunClan and thats it."
"No, I mean who?"

"Oh, that makes sense. We have Sneezenose, Willowpaw, Longpaw, Echopaw, Ravenwing is our medicine cat... uh, Featherstorm, Waterfoot, Sedgestripe Tigerstripe."

Crookedtooth took a breath and went on, "We have other cats too. Jagged, Stick, Wind, Cheetah, Spike, and Flight."

Bearstar leapt onto a warm rock, and called, "Let all those cats that are old enough to catch their own prey may come to the Sunstone for a clan meeting."

"There are some cats in this clan without a warrior name. I will rename them. Wind from this day forward you will be known as Windpelt, Spike you are Spikeclaw, Flight you are Flightwing. Cheetah you are Cheetahspot. Stick you are Stickfoot. Jagged you are Jaggedrock."

Everyone greeted them. "Windpelt! Spikeclaw! Flightwing! Cheetahspot! Stickfoot! Jaggedrock!"

Crookedtooth saw Jaggedrock speaking to Tigerstripe. "Hi Jaggedrock." she mewed. Jaggedrock took a glance at her.

Jaggedrock saw love at first sight. Her beautiful glimmering light gray pelt shone. He smiled. "H-hi." he replied.

Crookedtooth tilted her head. "Are you okay?" Jaggedrock shook his head. "No, i'm fine!"
Crookedtooth gave him a hard look. "Ok, want to explore the territory?" she asked.
"Yes! I mean, yeah sure."

Jaggedrock and Crookedtooth dashed out of camp.

Chapter 32

Crookedtooth stared at the setting sun Jaggedrock. "Thanks for coming out with me." she mewed. Jaggedrock smiled and rest his tail tip on her shoulder.

"I think, I like you." Jaggedrock forced out. Crookedtooth blushed and looked away.

Jaggedrock touched his nose to Crookedtooth's. "Crookedtooth you're a beautiful she-cat. And I think that umm, I-"

"I'd like that." she mewed. Jaggedrock started padding away. "I think we should go back to camp."

"Good idea." The two cats darted side by side to get back to camp.

***

"Bearstar!" Jaggedrock called. Bearstar looked over from the Sunstone and leapt down beside the tom. "Jaggedrock, Willowpaw Stickfoot and Sedgestripe went hunting."

"I'll take a border patrol with Crookedtooth Longpaw and Flightwing." Jaggedrock offered.

"Good idea Jaggedrock. Go on a patrol. You could bring a rabbit or two back."

Jaggedrock nodded. "Crookedtooth go fetch Flightwing and Longpaw."

Crookedtooth trotted over to the apprentice den. It was half built and Longpaw was weaving some long grass into the roof. "Oh hey Crookedtooth! I'm just trying to finish this up!"

"Longpaw, we are going on a patrol. Flightwing is coming with us."

"Ok," he replied. He followed Crookedtooth to Flightwing.

Crookedtooth had explained that they were going on a patrol.

***

"Flightwing, do you scent something?" Crookedtooth asked. Flightwing tasted the air. "I think I do. I smell a faint scent of a tom and she-cat walking along here."

Suddenly two black cats leapt and pinned Longpaw and Flightwing. "Night!?"

Crookedtooth gasped. "Darksky!"

Darksky glared at Crookedtooth with her yellow eyes. "I'm not trying to hurt you. There is evil coming. Believe me Crookedtooth."

Jaggedrock hissed. "Why should we believe you?! You are evil!"

Darksky's glare started fading. "There is a cat who almost destroyed us all. His name is Nightsky. That cat forced me and Night to do bad deeds for him. He is coming, and no one will stop him from killing everyone in his path."

Crookedtooth closed her eyes. "Darksky," she began. She took a deep breath and went on, "I want to help you."

Announcement

Hey! All you role play fans, I made a warrior cat role play book! You are a cat in RiverClan facing fears death and experiencing battles. I hope you join! You don't have to, honestly!